

New Hope Lutheran Church Hundredth Anniversary -



A capacity crowd enjoyed a beautiful day, an appropriate service, and a fine meal last Sunday afternoon as the New Hope Lutheran congregation at Minnehaha Springs celebrated its one hundredth anniversary. Pictured are the present and preceding two pastors of the New Hope Church. On the left is the Rev. Andrew Ballas, pastor 1960 - 1964, who is now pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church in Doshier, Ohio; the Rev. Cecil Bradford, pastor 1964 - 1971, and now a professor at Madison College in Harrisonburg, Virginia; and the Rev. Joseph Bertozzi, pastor at New Hope since 1971. Rev. Ballas delivered the message for the anniversary service.

POCAHONTAS TIMES

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1976

History of Edray Community

Edray Community is bounded on the west by Stony Creek range of mountains, on the north by Elk Mountain, to the top of Stippery Hill on the Clover Creek road, then to the Bridger Place on the Greenbrier River where P. H. Sharp now lives, and on the south by the top of river ridges including the Fairview and Brush settlements to the top of Drinnon Ridge where the state road crosses, and to Elmer Sharps at the foot of Stony Creek Mountain. This community is about five miles wide where the state road crosses and ten miles long from east to west.

First Settlers

The Drinnons were the first settlers in Edray community. Thomas Drinnon settled near Edray Graveyard. There is some difference of opinion as to the exact spot where the Drinnon cabin stood, but I feel sure it was on the bank just close to the graveyard. A spring under the bank has always, since my earliest recollection, been called the Drinnon Spring. Other proof is an old apple orchard, trees of large size, mostly winter apples, near the spot where the cabin stood. My father, Isaac Moore, went to this orchard in the fall with the wagon for winter apples when I was a small boy, though large enough to pick apples from the ground. My uncle Robert Moore and his boys always called this field the "Old Orchard Field" and it

goes by that name yet. A part of the field belongs to A. R. Gay and the other part belongs to Wm. M. Sharp's heirs, all of which once belonged to Thomas Drinnon, first settler in this community. He owned a large boundary of land, several thousand acres that extended from Indian Draft to Stony Creek. Drinnon's Ridge took its name from the old settler, an everlasting monument.

Drinnon's home was broken up by the Indians. His wife was captured and taken away. She was murdered somewhere in Elk Mountain.

Charles Drinnon, a brother of Thomas Drinnon, settled near Onoto. He cleared a field which bears the name "Orchard Field" which is now owned by Anderson Barlow.

The Drinnons all left this country many years ago. I remember seeing James Drinnon, a member of the distinguished family. I think the Drinnons went to the north western part of the state.

Robert Moore, my grandfather, was a son of Moses Moore, who was captured by the Indians. (See W. T. Price's History of Pocahontas County for a full account of this capture)

Robert Moore, Sr. once lived at the Bridger Place, reared his family there. My father, Isaac Moore, was born and reared there. One brother, Andrew, fell from a tree and was killed while other members of the family were stirring off a kettle of sugar. About 1820 Robert Moore, Sr. moved to Edray and settled on the Drinnon holdings. He and his boys opened up a fine farm and erected a fine two story brick dwelling house, the only brick building in the community. I believe the lumber that went into the house was all sawed with the whip saw, as at that time there was no water power saw mills. The

broad ax was extensively used in getting out all of the heavy timber for buildings. Robert Moore and his wife lived and died in the brick mansion. Buried in the Edray graveyard. He was born in 1768, died in 1858, age of 90 years. His wife born in 1771, died 1855, age 84 years. These graves were the first in Edray Graveyard.

Robert Moore's real estate was divided with his boys and one daughter. The names of the sons were Isaac, James, William, and Robert, Jr. Robert received the old homestead, lived there many years, sold to J. W. Sharp about 1867 for seven thousand dollars, that included the upper part of the place now owned by Isaac Sharp's heirs. I want to say just here, there was an old house stood about halfway between the old brick house and the gate at the road. I think the old settler built and occupied this house while the brick house was being erected. When I was a small boy elections were held in the old house. There was no ticket or ballot used. The Commissioner or conductor of election asked the voter, "Who do you vote for?"

My father, Isaac Moore, settled in the woods where I now live. Father's house was a hewed log house, about 16x20 ft., shaven shingle roof, chinked and daubed walls, one door and one window in the first story and same in second story. The porch was on the side and stairs went up from the porch. In 1911 I built a new frame house on the spot where the old house stood. R. S. Jordan and Jeff Killingsworth were the contractors.

The soil of Edray community is productive. The upland is largely limestone naturally sod with bluegrass when shade is taken off. The flat land below the mountains is sandstone, not as rich as the limestone and not so good for grazing but better for farming when improved. Produces well and less liable to wash from heavy rains.

As to timber in this community, it has been covered with all kinds of hardwood, basswood, some spruce high on the mountains, hemlock along streams. Some of the most valuable timber is black walnut, ash cherry, red oak, white oak, a great deal of which has been cut and shipped. Other hard woods are chestnut, oak, some black oak, pin oak and sugar. There is still some yellow pine on the flats.

Edray can boast of the best water in the state, both limestone and free stone. There are many bowled springs around the foot of the mountains, always flowing, never dry. Namely at Elmer Sharps, E. R. Sharps, a sulphur spring at E. R. Sharps, bowled spring at the Cochran Place, at A. C. Barlows head of Big Spring, now owned by Bank of Marlinton, and sufficient to run a grist mill with twenty foot overshot water wheel. Other bowled springs at M. K. Sharps, G. W. Manns and Drinnon Spring at Mrs. J. W. Price's at Edray. John D. Gay owns head of Indian Draft. Other fine springs not named. There are many drilled wells in the flats, all good water.

Some of the first schools were taught in the old farm homes. One among the first, if not the first, was in an old house near Mrs. George Baxter's home.

The house was a round log structure, clapboard roof, held in place with press poles. The fireplace took up most of one end of the house. It was made of rough stone, chimney made of slats and mud. Now for light, paper was pasted over cracks and greased to give light. Other cracks in the building were chinked and daubed. Seats were made of split logs or poles, holes bored and pins put in for legs. The term of school was about three months. The salary was one dollar per scholar a month.

Writing was done with quill pens. The teacher boarded with scholars. My father, Isaac Moore, taught at this school when a young man. The first schools were called Open Schools—every one spelled and read aloud.

The first school I attended was at Indian Draft, now called Mt. Pleasant. The building was constructed of round logs, chinked and daubed, covered with boards, a rough stone chimney and a large fireplace. Seats were of split logs or poles set on wooden pins. Figuring was all done on slates. No lead pencils or tablets used in those days. The writing was done with quill pens. The desk to write on was a plank against the wall. One or two small windows, and for additional light greased paper was pasted over cracks.

The first church in Edray community was built on Stony Creek and called Hamlin Church. It is a hewed log building, cracks chinked, and daubed, shaved shingle roof, side galleries, seats—long benches with slat backs. Door in one end of building, elevated pulpit in other end. Two small, twelve light windows on sides. Some years ago the side galleries were taken out and building ceiled, benches were taken out and chairs put in. This church is still in use and was built near 1835, as the records show it was deeded July 4, 1835.

Edray church was built in 1883. E. D. King was contractor and builder. Contract price above foundation \$700 for his work. Lakin and Peters furnished about twenty thousand feet of lumber from their mill at Clover Lick, delivered at

the Gay Siding, now in Fair Ground for ten dollars per thousand—white pine lumber. All heavy lumber was sawed at Edray by D. H. Garber and Bros. Everything summed up, all told, the Edray church cost \$2032.25.

Edray Post Office was the first post office in Edray community. When looking for a name Mrs. Eliza Modre, mother of the late George P. Moore, being a Bible reader suggested a Bible name, she said "call the Post Office Edri." Leaving off the ri and adding ry, making Edray the name of the first post office. (see Numbers 21:33). This office was established about 1850. As soon as George P. Moore was of age he became postmaster and continued to be until his death in 1922. He was the oldest postmaster in the United States.

There are now six churches in Edray community, nine frame school buildings, about one hundred and ten families averaging five members to the family, estimated at five hundred and fifty.

About five miles of state road in this community. On the point of Wolf Pen Ridge

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on Elk Mountain from the state road a very fine view of our community can be had and we challenge all of West Virginia for a more beautiful scene than the community and surrounding mountains. The roads are in fair condition. Travel is done mostly by automobiles.

Mail routes and telephones throughout the community.

The village of Edray has two stores at present. The first store at Edray was kept and owned by William Allen at the place where Elmer Poages now live. Isaac McNeil, George P. Moore and Amos Barlow kept store at this same place years ago.

George P. Moore built the store building that A. R. Gay now occupies.

At one time there was a successful tan yard in Edray, owned by A. J. Smith and Brothers.

Robert Moore, Sr. built a mill at the head of Big Spring. This house was a hewed log building, two or more stories high, equipped with a twenty foot overshot water wheel, and water trunk from head of spring. This water never freezes up in winter nor goes dry in summer. Inside equipment of mill consisted of two sets of runners, both country made, one for grinding wheat and other for grinding corn and chops.

The first sawmill of the community was built near the grist mill by Isaac Moore and got water from the same source as grist mill. These mills were used for many years and was one of the important business centers of the community.

Viewing the past and the present we see that old things have passed away and all things have become new.

Respectfully submitted
S. B. Moore

Miss Helen Gay shares with us this history of Edray Community dictated many years ago by S. B. Moore.

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1976

SCHOOL ENROLLMENT

First day enrollments for the Pocahontas County Schools, with last year enrollment in parenthesis:

Marlinton 671 (688)
Hillsboro 253 (257)
Durbin 161 (170)
Green Bank 350 (334)
High School 544 (557)
Total 1979 (2006)

These enrollments will no doubt change slightly during the first few weeks of school.

P. C. H. S. ATHLETICS

Varsity Football

Nicholas County, 7 - PCHS, 6
Sept. 10, PCHS at Richwood,
8 pm
Sept. 17, Greenbrier West at
PCHS, 8 pm

J V Football

Greenbrier East, 14 - PCHS, 8
Sept. 20, PCHS at Green-
brier West, 7 pm

Ninth Grade Football

Sept. 9, White Sulphur
Springs at PCHS, 7 pm
Sept. 16, Webster County at
PCHS, 1:30 pm

Varsity Girls Basketball

Sept. 14, PCHS at Peters-
burg, 1:30 pm

New Teachers

Pocahontas County and the County's schools are pleased to welcome the following new teachers:

Durbin

Lella Ann Dilley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dilley, of Dunmore, AB degree from Glenville College.

Thomas Stipe, of York, Pennsylvania, BS degree from York College.

Green Bank

Benjamin Campbell, son of Mrs. Geneva Campbell, of Dunmore, AB degree from Glenville College.

Louise Ann Flegel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Burner, of Cass, BS degree from W. Va. University, previously taught at Bruceton High School.

Kathern Hall, of Clendenin, BS degree from W. Va. University.

Rebecca O'Brien, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Sheets, of Green Bank, BS and MS degrees from W. Va. University, previously taught at Oxford Elementary School, in Iowa, and Ouzinkie Elementary School, in Alaska.

Hillsboro

Larry Mustain, Principal, from Ronceverte, AB degree from William & Mary College, previously taught at the Lewiston Job Corps Center, California, Anthony Job Corps Center, Neola, Branchville Job Corps Center, Indiana, Golconda Job Corps Center, Illinois, Langley Air Force Base, Virginia, and Union Elementary School.

Curtis Vick, from Huntington, AB degree from Marshall University.

Lillie Witt, from Kentucky, BS and MA degrees from Union College, in Kentucky.

Marlinton

Marilyn Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Armstrong, of Buckeye, AB degree from Glenville College.

Delmos Barb, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barb, of Marlinton, AB degree from Glenville.

Harry Booth, from Elkins, AB degree from Bethany College.

Laurel Booth, from Trappe, Pennsylvania, AB degree from Bethany College.

Jane Cogar, from Buckhannon, AB degree from W. Va. Wesleyan.

Yvonne Lannan, from Marlinton, AB degree from Davis & Elkins College, previously taught at Union High School, China Spring Elementary School in Texas, Paden City Elementary School.

Diana Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shifflett, of Marlinton, AB degree from Glenville College.

Peter Tennant, from Blacksville, BS degree from W. Va. University.

Alice Williams Vance, from Illinois, AB degree from Northwestern University, MA degree from New York University, MS degree from the State University of New York, previously taught at the Dalton School in New York City.

Sherwood Wile, from Port Washington, New York, BS degree from North Adams State College, previously taught at the Linden Hill School in Massachusetts.

Pocahontas County High School

Jane Foster, Special Education, from Harrisville, AB degree from Glenville.

County-wide

Anna Cornell Moore, Speech therapist, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore of Marlinton, BS degree from Madison College.

Remarks of Superintendent of Schools, James D. Lannan, to the County Teachers.

I want you to know that I've searched my mind for something really impressive—profound if you will—something genuinely exciting to say at this county wide meeting. Those efforts, however, were entirely unsuccessful and I came to realize that most of what I might have said has been said before by superintendents far more venerable than myself, therefore you've heard it before. We live in such a world of noise and chatter I sometimes wonder if there's anything new that remains to be said.

In addition to that it isn't all that appropriate for a superintendent to address himself in an instructive fashion to teachers and to service and auxiliary personnel. For you're where the action is. You're with boys and girls on an hourly, day-by-day basis. You touch children. You help them. You form impressions in them that will have a lasting impact on their lives. It is axiomatic that years from now a great deal of what these youngsters shall have become will be directly attributable to your efforts. Me? I do not have the opportunity for this intimate and powerful contact with America's tomorrow. The nature of my job is such that I wrestle with papers, and numbers and finances, and aging buildings and frustrated employees. Frankly, I don't know which task is the most maddening.

In a very real fashion I envy you the experiences that await you this year. I know that you'll experience impatience...you'll feel anger, and dread and defeat and a whole host of mixed emotions. But if you're the real professionals that I've come to know you are, you'll rise above these emotions and realize that what makes this system work, and therefore what contributes to the people of this county in a really dynamic fashion is you. Without you or someone like you, it couldn't be done. Be proud of that; I'm proud to be part of your team.

Do you know what's the most difficult part of my job? Criticism! Oh my, do I ever get it, and do I bristle under criticism. And of all the criticism that we received last year, and most school systems are falling under the fist of public criticism these days, the most illegitimate complaint was that we didn't care. "They don't care... The teacher doesn't understand. She doesn't care. The principal doesn't care. The superintendent doesn't care. The Board doesn't care." How often I heard that from some angry, or hurt, or confused parent. I knew it wasn't true and you know it wasn't and isn't true. But sometimes—in fact all the time—it's not only important what is true, but what people believe to be true.

Let's work hard on that this year, folks. Let's go the extra mile, and then another, and still another beyond that with the young people and the parents of Pocahontas County. That doesn't mean the dilution of subject matter, or the abrogation of authority, or the abandonment of discipline. It doesn't mean any of these things.

It means only that, we must commit ourselves to convincing people—students and parents and taxpayers alike—what we're all about... That we do care. Sure we work for money. We've taken no vows of poverty. But we go beyond simply earning wages. We're in the business of building lives; developing citizens for tomorrow. Ours is the task of taking kids where we find them, and challenging them, scolding, pushing, pulling, begging, exciting them—and all the time caring and showing it—until they're better people for having known us. Let this be the year that people will view your efforts with the real admiration that you richly deserve. Spare children your sharp words. Spare them the feelings of despair that you will inevitably feel and that will surface in the form of sarcasm, or cutting remarks.

Care for them.....and show it.

Jane has first Part
of Vol. III Part 2.

Three pages to be added
to her copy.

Jane has Vol III Part 2
as delivered while on vacation
Three pages should be added
to her copy.

Pearl Buck Life Membership Gift



Woman's Club

The Friendship Dinner of the Marlinton Woman's Club opened the new year Friday, September 10, at the Edroy Community Center. A delicious turkey dinner was served by Mary Shuder. It was a night of surprises. A gift package was presented to Mrs. Steve Hunter, president, which, when opened, revealed a \$1000 check from Miss Julia Price for a life membership to the Pearl Buck Birthplace Foundation for the Marlinton Woman's Club. Miss Price was presented with a beautiful basket of flowers: pink carnations for the club flower, roses for love, and daisies for practicality. Then there was an additional surprise as the Club Year Books were opened and a dedication of 1976-77 Club Year was dedicated to Miss Julia L. Price for her generous gift in the Club's name, helping to assure that "My Mother's House"—Pearl Buck's birth home—may live again.

Mrs. Kerth Nottingham was wished a happy birthday in song, and Mr. and

Mrs. Ben Morgan were remembered for their fortieth wedding anniversary, and Mrs. Marvin Perry led in group singing, accompanied by Mr. Perry on the harmonica.

Members and guests attending were: Miss Peggy Smith, Miss Alice Waugh, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Morgan, Mrs. Gordon Ditley, Mrs. Lee Barlow, Miss Julia Price, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Bumgardner, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gibson, Mrs. John Pritchard, Rev. and Mrs. Eugene TenBrink, Mr. and Mrs. William McNeel, Mrs. Jane Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rexrode, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Hunter, Mrs. Glenn Shuder, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cooper, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Hite, Mrs. Rachel Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Curry, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Kellison, Eugene Simmons, Mrs. Kerth Nottingham, Mrs. Grace Harper, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Layman Davis, Mrs. Eldridge McCormack, Mrs. Sherman Moore, Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Johnson.

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1978

Board of Education

The Board of Education met for a regular meeting on September 13. Representatives from the Citizens Advisory Committee met with the Board and presented a proposed questionnaire to be distributed to the citizens of the county. The purpose of the questionnaire is to determine the feelings of the County's people as to why the school bond was defeated in May and the direction in which the Board should move in alleviating the poor physical condition of the County's schools. The Board approved the questionnaire and the Committee's plans for distributing it to the public by use of The Pocahontas Times and personal contact.

Mrs. Minnie Cochran met with the Board concerning establishing a school bus stop for her children on Buckeye Hill.

Dale Curry and Doug Duoback met with the Board on behalf of the Pioneer Days Committee. They expressed the Committee's thanks for the Board's past cooperation with Pioneer Days and made a request for the use of the Marlinton School facilities during Pioneer Days in 1977. They also asked that the Board establish a set policy for the use of the school facilities to prevent the problems that arose this past Spring with the circus and carnival using the Marlinton athletic field.

The Board accepted the resignation of Frederick VanNostran as science and math teacher at Green Bank.

Robert Crist was transferred from Durbin to Green Bank as science teacher.

The Board employed Thomas Scipe as science and math teacher at Durbin.

The request of Mrs. Catherine Bartels for a

maternity leave beginning in February was approved.

Mrs. Mary Brundage was transferred from Durbin to third grade teacher at Green Bank due to increased enrollment at Green Bank.

Mrs. Heidi Hickson and Mrs. Agnes Bennett were employed as substitute cooks at Green Bank.

Samuel Taylor, Paul Keeler, Jr., James Meek, and Wallace Dorn were employed as substitute bus drivers.

Kay J. Spruill was added to the substitute teacher list.

The Board considered increased insurance coverage for the High School and deferred action on this until the next meeting.

The request of the Girl Scouts to use the art room at Green Bank for meetings was approved.

The Board approved the request of Larry Mustain to use private vehicles to transport the Hillsborn football team to games on September 25 and October 2.

The purchase of two or three 86-passenger school buses was authorized. These buses are to be purchased under the State Purchasing Plan with bids to be received on a state-wide basis. The number the County will buy will depend on the bid price. These buses will be paid for out of the 1978 Fiscal Budget.

The Board approved the July and August Treasurer's Reports, September Investment Report, July Financial Report, August Payroll, and the Annual Financial Report. The Annual Report was printed in the paper last week.

The Superintendent advised the Board of problems concerning the sewage system at Green Bank and that steps are underway to rectify these problems.

The next Board meeting will be Monday, September 27.

The Gibson History

Written for the Gibson Reunion, held on July 11, 1976, by Harold David Gibson, son of Allie C. Gibson and the late Forest Gibson.

My Mother has the history of the Gibsons in her head,
But this history assignment was given to me instead.
If you want to hear all sides of the fence
Speak to her and it all makes sense.

Not much is known to be truly exact,
Of the history of us Gibsons from David on back.
Revolutionary heroes we cannot readily acclaim.
But we are proud to be Gibsons all the same.

David, from Waynesboro, in the 1800's came
To settle in Hillsboro Western Virginia--now of Pearl Buck fame.
Over now Elk Mountain beyond the crooked fork
Here he and his wife, Mary Sharp did raise
Five sons and three daughters in God's grace
William, Jim, John, Doctor Dave and Jake,
Mary, Nancy and Lizzie married and new names did take.

Jim and Jane Friel, seven children did rear
Jake married a Wamsley, killed in the Civil War
and no children did bear
John and Mary Townsend added Sam, Nancy and Joe
Mary and Rankin Poage bore another two
Three children had Martha Hogan and Doctor Dave
He was called Uncle Doc--
Many lives he did save.

And to get to the more immediate concern
We wish to pay homage to those who have passed on
Harlan and Dock, the last of Jim's sons, Cloe, Julian, Ray Lewis and Earl their work is done.
We do not mourn, but wish to praise
The useful purpose served during their days
To those who are sick and in need of bed care
Our prayers and best wishes together we share

As a footnote to those not here, I'd like to add
There are those who are sick, and other reasons to be had
Those of us present--descendants of William outnumber the other
We do not boast, but hope that rather
Future Gibson reunions will continue to grow
And include the host of others who did not show
So, to all of us here, be of good cheer
And we hope to see all of you back with us next year!

Seven children Nancy and Sam Gay did grace
Lizzie and James McClure eight more were blessed
William and Polly Gay were wed
For death of three children, tears were shed
Add Sam, George, Jim, Robert, Mary and Sally
To most of us here as descendants do rally
David is buried in Moffett Cemetery, atop the hill
His wife honored by "Mary's Chapel," where they worship still.

Both sides did they take in war of rebellion
Some refused to fight and were taken to prison
Gunfire from the soldiers were heard
By our grandfathers at play
In this Pleasant Valley we inhabit today.

Waugh, Shelton, Jackson, Moore, Hannah, Varner, and Mace
Kramer, McLaughlin, Jordan, Showalter, Schaffer and Yates
Miller, Rankin, Meeks, Thomas and Shear add to the line
Higgins, Hammond, Rider, and Stalnaker, all mighty fine
Baxter, Beverage and Price
--It goes on and on
For names not mentioned, the Gibson seed is still being sown
Names, religion and nationalities intertwine
But continue the blood of the Gibson line.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 30, 1976

Board of Education

The Board of Education met for a regular meeting on September 27.

The Board met with Architect K. F. Weimer to review the plans for the elementary schools.

The Board approved the payment in lieu of transportation to Mrs. Bertha Defibaugh of 75 cents per day per child for each day the child is in attendance at school.

Approval was given for the use of a school bus to transport fifth grade students of Green Bank School to the Cass Train on October 11.

The resignation of Theodore Callahan as bus driver was accepted.

Alfred Dilley was employed as a regular bus driver.

The request of the Marlinton School to take the football team by bus to Upper Glade on October 14 was approved.

The Board approved a request for maternity leave from Lura June Fauber, Speech Therapist, from October 20 to January 3.

Approval was given for the Hillsboro football team to be transported to Renick on October 20 by private cars.

Permission was given for a classroom at the High School to be used for the Adult Basic Education Class one night a week.

Mrs. Anna Virginia Hayes was employed as an Aide at Durbin for the balance of the 76-77 school year.

The Board approved the use of the High School gym and cafeteria on October 16 for the 4-H Achievement Program.

Approval was given for use of the Green Bank auditorium for a Community Forum meeting on October 12.

Approval was given for the Green Bank Women Sports Group to use the Green Bank Gym every Thursday night for a physical fitness program.

The use of the Marlinton cafeteria for a Marlinton Chamber of Commerce dinner on October 11 was approved.

The Board approved the request of the Hillsboro PTA for a Fall Music Show on October 3 on the Hillsboro Athletic field. Proceeds to be used to buy books for grade 5-8.

Approval was given for the Marlinton Rotary Club to use the Marlinton cafeteria for meetings on Monday nights.

Approval was given for the Girl Scouts to use a room in the Marlinton School on the first and third Tuesday of each month for meetings.

Approval was given to a supplement to the 76-77 budget due to the larger than expected surplus from the 75-76 budget.

The Board approved a revision in the 76-77 budget to include additional money from the state to pay for increased salaries.

The request of Bio-Preps Laboratories, of Fairmont, to offer a blood screening examination to school personnel and the general public was approved. The exact dates will be announced.

The Board approved the purchase of bleachers for the High School athletic field to seat approximately 500 fans and the band. The cost will be \$2,000 to \$2,500.

The Board approved increased insurance coverage on the High School building and contents to cover the increased valuation from \$2,666,966 last year to \$3,029,926 at the present time. The policy on the High School is one that covers 90% of total loss of the building and 100% of any loss less than total. The additional premium was \$1,065.

The Board adopted the following policy for the general use of school facilities and for the Pioneer Days Committee to have exclusive use of the school facilities during Pioneer Days:

It shall be the policy of the Pocahontas County Board of Education to permit the use of school facilities by various civic, social, fraternal, and private organizations so long as the public is served in the areas of cultural exposure and/or enlightenment, or wherein the public is best served in the area of worthy use of leisure time.

fraternal, and private organizations so long as the public is served in the areas of cultural exposure and/or enlightenment, or wherein the public is best served in the area of worthy use of leisure time.

It is the will of the Board, however, that no such usage prevent or disrupt the educational program for which the facilities were originally designed and intended, and that such activities shall in no fashion distract children in the pursuit of their education, or create unseemly, unhealthy or potentially dangerous situations for them in the school environment. As an example, circus, carnivals, etc., during the school term on school property will be considered in violation of the above and as such will be prohibited. Activities of this nature may be undertaken during the vacation period provided that there is no risk of damage to the property, and no health or safety hazard is created for the public in general by such. Judgments as to the propriety of the above shall be made by the superintendent acting in conjunction with appropriate authorities who may advise him on unusual circumstances.

EXCLUSIVE USE OF FACILITIES: The Board, being aware that Pioneer Days activities, conducted under the auspices of the Pioneer Days Committee, represent a valuable contribution to the transmittal and perpetuation of the Pocahontas County heritage, shall grant exclusive rights to said Committee for use of school facilities during such period as shall be identified as Pioneer Days. The execution of such rights by said Committee, however, shall be in accord with the terms of Item No. 1 of this policy. The Pioneer Days Committee, in brief, will bear the entire burden of responsibility for all elements tangent to and associated with such activities approved by it and conducted under its auspices.

The next Board meeting will be October 11.

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Elsewhere \$5.50 a year. In advance.

JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 7, 1976



Marlinton Junior High Football

The Marlinton Junior High School got their second win of the season by beating Hillsboro, 8-0. The game was played in a downpour. Although the weather wasn't ideal, both teams played well.

Mike Doss did all the scoring for the Copperheads. His touchdown run of 2 yards gave the Copperheads the winning points. Doss also scored the point after touchdown on a run around right end.

Hillsboro and Marlinton both played outstanding defense. Some of the leading defensive players for the Copperheads were Rick McCarty, Laurence Kiner, Jess Heavener, and Glenn Taylor. Terry Kramer and Chuck Beverage both had pass interceptions.

The Copperheads play at home again this weekend, Saturday, Oct. 9, at 7:30. They will be playing Green Bank.

This Thursday, Oct. 7, there will be a boosters meeting in the gym at 7:30.

Girl's Basketball

The Warrior girls basketball got their first victory of the season, playing against Webster County, Tuesday night.

The girls were leading through the whole game.

The highest scorers were Lottie Buzzard with 9 and Cathy Coleman with 8. Leading rebounders were Vicki Shears 9 and Cathy Coleman 8.

The girls also had a winning game on Thursday September 30; they played against Circleville.

The girls played a hard defensive game. They kept playing hard right down to the last quarter. The high scorer was Cathy Coleman with 18 points, next was Lottie Buzzard with 8.

Leading rebounder was Cathy Coleman with 12, next was Teresa Rose with 7.

Congratulations girls, good luck.—

POCAHONTAS TIMES

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1976

College Day at PCHS

On October 11, 1976, PCHS junior and senior students received college information firsthand during the school's college day program. Eighteen state colleges and universities were present and each student could talk to any three representatives. The college representatives presented a short program and then answered all questions relating to their individual college. The students received applications, financial information and all general information pertaining to attending college. The students could also talk to the representatives individually after the program.

Board of Education

The Board of Education met for a regular meeting on October 11, 1976.

The Board approved the following requests for the use of school buildings:

- High School cafeteria and band room by the Pocahontas Producers Co-operative Association and Pocahontas County Farm Bureau on November 13,

- Hillsboro cafeteria by the Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department on October 30 for a Ham and Oyster Dinner,

- A classroom at Green Bank by the Girl Scouts on Thursday afternoons for a meeting room,

- Hillsboro, Green Bank and Marlinton buildings by the County Commission for the General Election on November 2,

- Marlinton gym by the Athletic Boosters Club for a dance on October 23.

Approval was given for Hillsboro students to be transported by private car to a football game at Renick on October 20 and for

Marlinton students to be transported by private car to football games at Hillsboro on October 30 and Green Bank on November 6.

The request to use a school bus to transport the Green Bank football team to Upper Glade on October 28 was approved.

Permission was given for Whitman Hull to attend the National Association for Pupil Transportation Convention in St. Louis on November 14-18. The cost is approximately \$400, which is 80% reimbursable by the state.

The Board approved the payment of 50c per day for each child for each day of school attendance, in lieu of transportation, to Mrs. David Cassell, Green Bank.

Permission was given to advertise for bids for a new dump truck chassis.

The Board approved the September payroll and payment of various bills.

Board President McNeel reported on the recent meeting of the W. Va. School Board Association that he and Superintendent Lannan attended.

The next regular Board meeting will be October 25.

THE POCAHONTAS TIMES - OCTOBER 14, 1976

PCHS Football PCHS plays Kingwood in the Homecoming game this week. PCHS came out of a 6-6 halftime tie to down Franklin 22-6 in a water covered field Friday night.

Alfred Pondexter scored three touchdowns and Mark Wasko scored a two point conversion then passed to David L. Cassell for another.

Franklin scored early in the first quarter but a strong Warrior defense shut them out for the remaining three quarters. The defense was led by strong linebacking of Rick Doyle and Fred Tibbs.

Other standouts were Mark Gunn, Richard Oref and Glen Arbogast. The defensive team was composed of six sophomores, two juniors and three seniors.

PCHS plays Kingwood in the Homecoming game this week.

The Warriors have been playing good football but a tough schedule has kept them out of the winning column until this week. The combined record of 4 PCHS opponents is 23 wins and 3 losses.

Nicholas County is 5-1

Richwood 3-1

Greenbrier West 5-0

Marsh Fork 5-1

Greenbrier West 6-0

The teams on this year's schedule are unusually tough.

The PCHS staff and Team would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Tony Ricotilli for the fine meal they furnished in Beckley on the Marsh Fork trip.

Flood

The rains came and the river rose.

Friday night at 11:03 the automatic flood alarm system sounded in the Marlinton Volunteer Fire Department office, which first indicates from upper drainage areas that a 10 foot level of water will 4 hours later be at the Marlinton bridge. Twenty-four hours later (after 11 p.m. Saturday), the alarm reset itself when the water level went below flood stage, after reaching a crest of 13.1 feet at Marlinton and 16.55 feet at Buckeye about 3 p.m.

This system enabled the Fire Department to chart within a few inches the time and actual level of the water, being in constant communication with Cincinnati and other information centers.

Ilean Walton, at Buckeye, said the rainfall was 4.5 inches. Moody Moore, on Browns Creek, reported about 4.5 in 24 hours from Friday morning to Saturday morning. The Observatory at Green Bank recorded Thursday at 6 a.m. for the previous 24 hours .03 inches, Friday morning 1.7 inches, Saturday 3.62 inches, Sunday .55 inches.

Deer Creek was the highest in many years.

The heaviest rainfall was in the Edray - Woodrow areas, with about six inches of rain being considered the average everywhere. Douthards' Creek area had the least.

The Greenbrier at Marlinton was 16 to 18 inches below the level in the 1967 flood and this was true at Buckeye. Knapps Creek was not as high as usual.

Riverside area had lots of water from Stony Creek and the Greenbrier. First Avenue around the bridge in Marlinton was flooded with water in homes and trailers. Fas Chek had about a foot of water. Burns Motor Freight had two feet of water in its offices. Foodland had water all around but only seepage inside. Some camping trailers went down the river at Buckeye. Mayor Carl Davis said some road washing was their main damage at Cass.

Marlinton Volunteer firemen were on duty from Friday until midnight Saturday, then worked Sunday to help pump basements and clean up debris. The Observatory and Hillsboro Fire Department helped Saturday. The volunteers kept watch, warned, help move things out of the water's reach, cleaned up, and in general proved to be good samaritans. We thank them.

Joe Smith caught a small fish in the floodwaters in front of Home Products Meat Market on Third Avenue in Marlinton.

Don Wooddell saw a black cow and TV go down the Greenbrier.

Bob Miller and other Telephone Utilities workers were watching the floodwaters off the bridge and saw a doe deer come down the river. As it neared the bridge the deer turned easily to the left and left the water near the hospital. It was sighted by several people as it bounded along through several properties, in and out of the water, to cross over the railroad across from Stanley Wooddell's.

Bill Bob Meadows saw a deer come down the Thomastown road and get caught in Clarence Smith's fence. He left it for Clarence to cut loose.

POCAHONTAS TIMES

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1976

Pioneer Days—July 8-10, '77

School Memories

Last week we published a most interesting account of the early school days and experiences as a teacher in Pocahontas County of Mrs. Louise McNeill Pease. These were written last spring in Connecticut. Since then Mr. and Mrs. Pease have moved to Lewisburg and her address is 517 East Washington Street, Lewisburg.

Early Schools of Pocahontas County WHERE ARE THEY?

In an article from the Pocahontas Independent of March 21, 1912, brought to the Pocahontas Times Office by Alice Waugh. This article was written by then Superintendent of Pocahontas County Schools, Mr. B. B. Williams. This was a published letter to the public entitled, "Pocahontas Teachers Lack Preparation".

The letter contained many suggestions and although is quite lengthy my mention is this: — There were one hundred and ten (110) schools or grounds but only thirteen (13) were fenced, and only three out of every four pupils in the county were in school. Teachers certification, libraries, etc. will not be brought up in this item.

How can we reason or believe that in what is now Pocahontas County we can locate the homesites of over ninety percent of our forefathers who fought in the Revolutionary War from the Point to Yorktown over two hundred years ago and now in 1976 are unable or do not care about the names and locations of the old one to four room schools, teachers, students, etc., for the past fifty to seventy-five years.

The County's High schools are well taken care of themselves through their school Year Books. Would suggest that the County Museum obtain at least two copies of each year from the old E.D.H.S., Hillsboro, Green Bank and now Pocahontas County High School. They should be kept in two separate locations so a fire that destroyed the old one room schools, would not completely wipe out their records.

Due to a fire that destroyed the records of the old schools to make a complete list now would be next to impossible — but let us try.

The following list are a few of the names that have been in the Pocahontas Times during the past eighteen months so please write about your early schooling, classmates, grades in, name and location of schools — teachers and where they stayed. Conduct of student bodies — games played at recess — did you carry lunch or lived close enough to go home.

If you can only remember the name and location of the school and a teacher together with the year—

you will be amazed at what you can remember— and what a help with other reports perhaps an entire class or school can be brought together. PLEASE TRY. Some names that should be able to start the ball rolling.

Mr. James D. Lannan, Supt. of Schools, Mr. Charles Moore, Former Supt., Claude E. McLaughlin, Vera Ritchie, Mary Isetta Wallace, John Mc Neel.

Charles H. Sharp, Julia Price (Edray), Mrs. Dempsey Johnson, Former Beulah Palmer, Douthards Creek and Woodrow, her sister, Clara.

Mrs. Oliver Sprouse, Cathleen (May) Vaughan, Raywood, Ada Vaughan, Sidney Goodwyn's family.

Mr. F. M. Sutton, Sue Cromer, Mary Cromer, Enid Harper, All Beverages of Knapps Creek and Huntersville, B. Nelson.

Fleeta Lang, Watoga, any Coyner of Clover Lick, B. S. Lauster, Geraldine Haupt, Cass, Sister of Clari, E.D.H.S. Football Star, any Gibson or Sharp from Slatyfork, Nancy Currence, Alice McClintic Moore, Polly Smith Reynolds.

Members of all the many family reunions held yearly throughout the county. Any item no matter how small. All duplications will be printed side by side to help

make a complete description.

When completed these records will be placed in two places in Pocahontas County — the Museum and one in the Library system of the county. However would recommend that they never be removed from their respective buildings but should be read in their home buildings.

Any item would help and all would be handled as you want them to be. There will be a total of four copies and if you cannot type your letters please write plain— any how, send anything you have or can remember. Everything would be appreciated.

Glen L. Vaughan
400 Melvin Ave.
Annapolis, Md. 21401

Me and the School Board

by Annie L. Cromer

I was taught better English than to title an article as this but that is the way it is. This is my opinion and that of the school board can come next.

Sometimes I want to scream and sometimes I want to cry but always I find it hard to control my emotions every time I see or hear the caption used to convince the people to vote for better schools, "Our children deserve better than this." Compare the then and the now.

For foster parents, it is not only a no-no but forbidden to remind children of today, "When I was your age I didn't have ----." However, our ten foster children and two natural sons loved to hear how we walked miles to school often going through woods and fields to avoid the mud in the unpaved roads. I laughed at Hevener Davidson who moved from Back Mountain to Pennsylvania and was thought of, probably, as "Poor Heb" as he had told how he had walked three miles to school when he was small. When he measured the distance with his car it was just one mile.

We carried our lunch in a one-half gallon Karo syrup bucket. We set our lunches on a shelf in the hall of the school house and when we got a chance to take off that tight fitting lid the aroma was great if it did come from a cold, cold buckwheat cake folded over elderberry butter or jelly that had turned perfectly green. If our sister, Ina, packed the lunch almost always we had a piece of apple pie. If the crust had become a little soggy I can taste the goodness yet.

I can never forget my most extravagant teacher, the late Ethel Nottingham. She wore a fur collar and rode a beautiful horse from her home at Nottingham to Hoover School and for her lunch she always had two boiled eggs and never ate but one. How that other one did rattle in her lunch bucket! The only time we had all the eggs we wanted was on Easter Day. We had to save them to trade at the store for coffee, sugar, etc.

These stories sounded to our children like fairy tales. One time Larry said, "Mom, did you ever read out of the Horn Books?" When I asked, "What on earth is a Horn book?" he seemed so surprised as he told me they were in use 300 years ago.

O, I must tell about my first job. How I got it I do not know but I was janitor for the Hoover School. In the spring I was paid twenty-four dollars for the year. When the snow was above my knees and the

temperature was near zero, my father, Wm. Great-house, broke the road and helped me to get the fire going in the big pot-bellied stove.

I was rich. I was independent. I was taught a lesson of appreciation and respect that has given me a life that many wouldn't enjoy should they live to be 200 years old.

Next, this is not a "they say" but an "I know" one that illustrates what can happen when children are told, "You deserve more than you have." To our foster family of seven, six had been with us for eight years, came, "This is not your home. If you don't have everything you want or are not happy, you don't have to stay here. There is a big brick house on a hill where you can go. You should be able to watch television all night if you want. Your allotment must be paid promptly." On and on this went until the children were obsessed with an uncontrollable frustration that brought results that can never be mended.

I can never forget the screaming sobs of one of our foster sons as he was being led away by an officer to a home where he would have more than we had been able to give him. Every time I go out I must look at the place where, a short time after, we had to leave this fine young man of 19 because he never found that place in life where he had been made to think was good enough for

him.

Someone labeled me "long-winded". I have that in mind but want to list a few of the areas where I find some children get less than they deserve. Because of reasons beyond their control that are known as "that kind"; are singled out in classrooms by someone needing to know what they had for breakfast and with whom they had to sleep. One foster girl we had was sprayed with a deodorant before riding in a teacher's car. One of the times my temper really flared was when Jeannie and Beulah Rae came home, "You have to take us to the doctor to see if we have lice."

Many children and parents actually go through torment over home work the children must do. I told one substitute teacher, "When my children need a bath or food I don't call the teacher, then, when there is an educational need I don't think the teacher should depend on me." Home work only confuses children. How many I have seen crying, "That is not the way the teacher does." Parents are not qualified to help with the subjects that teachers are trained to do. Parents have their job and teachers are paid to do theirs.

I am not mad at teachers and feel sorry for the Board of Education in knowing how to do what.

May the Good Lord be our Guide.

A Wonderful Day

Now I am not competing with Annie Cromer and couldn't, even if I wanted to. Yesterday, the 13th of October, was a day well spent. We like to talk about wild wonderful West Virginia. If you want to see some of its beauty try driving on the Back Mountain road between Cass and Durbin. I had been over part of it at one time when we went to the Wanless Church for a revival service that was held by Rev. Maharaj and Rev. Coy Mathews.

As I was driving along in our old rusty top station wagon, the tape player on with that old familiar hymn, "Amazing Grace."—Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now I'm found, was blind but now I see. I have always enjoyed the good old-fashioned hymns, which is one way to help restore a church that is dead. Hymn singing and Bible reading—a singing church and a teaching pulpit—what better way to lead unsaved souls to Christ?

Yesterday was also my dad's birthday, Harry M. Taylor. He was called to be with his heavenly Father, November 3, 1965. He was 89 years old. Before he died he sang "Whiter Than Snow." My sister, Mrs. Gray Wilfong, had bathed and shaved him, then he started out singing that old familiar hymn and he sang it all the way through. That was the day before he died. How great it is for one to know, "I'm going home at last."

You know I thought it was a good way to Bethel Church but really it wasn't long enough. To drive a long one turn after another, the birds flying everywhere, and the leaves were so beautiful, the colors so amazing, I had a notion just to park and gaze and wonder and think what a "Wonderful Saviour We Have." He does so much for us, do we do all that we can in return for Him?

What a view from Bethel Church; one can stand there and gaze and think how beautiful heaven must be. Anyone who has never driven across Back Mountain, now is the time to do so.

We had a good day at Bethel. The church is so beautiful with its stained

glass windows. One can feel at ease and know all is well when you walk in that church. Annie, Thanks to you for being such a swell hostess and parish worker. We need more like you. I enjoyed the singing by Mr. Burner, Mrs. Rittenhouse and Mrs. Rider and all the rest that took part. The topic of the devotion, was "Trees." Scripture was from Genesis and the Gospels by Rev. Trowbridge. "Trees," made me think more of how beautiful and worthwhile my drive was to Bethel Church.

I also enjoyed listening to Mayor Juanita Trickett from the Tyrand Parish at Huttonsville. To hear her talk you would know she loves her Lord. The slides she showed of scenes that the parish covers made me think more of my drive over there.

Any of you United Methodist Women, Presbyterians, Brethrens, or whatever, or who ever, that wishes to come to our meetings, welcome. Everyone is always welcome in God's House.

The next Parish Meeting will be at the United Methodist Church in Dunmore, April 13, 1977.

Mildred McLaughlin

Queen and King Homecoming



Tammy Crist was chosen Miss Homecoming Queen at Pocahontas County High School last Friday night.



Tom Valencia was selected as Homecoming King at Friday's PCHS Homecoming.

Girls Basketball

The Girls Varsity Basketball team, in their fourth week, has a record of 4 wins and 3 losses. Their 4th win of the season was played last Thursday night at PCHS with Union.

The girls played a good defensive and offensive game. The score was PCHS 36, Union 33. Top scorers were Debbie Ralston with 7 and Cathy Coleman with 6. Top rebounder was Lottie Buzard with 14.

The girls' next game will be October 21 at home with Tygarts Valley at 7:00.

Good luck, girls.

PCHS Football

Pocahontas won an exciting game with Kingwood in the PCHS Homecoming contest.

The Warriors scored early on a pass to Albert Pondexter from Mark Waslo. Ronnie Sharp's kick for the extra point was good.

Kingwood came back to tie the score on an option play by quarterback, Bill Dewitt. The extra point was kicked by Mark Thorn.

Pocahontas scored again in the second quarter on a run by Albert Pondexter. The attempt for the extra point failed.

Thorn then kicked two field goals to tie the score at half 13-13.

Neither team scored in the second half, putting the game into an overtime. In an overtime, each team is given an opportunity to score from the 10 yard line with four plays. PCHS won the toss of the coin and elected to go on defense, forcing Kingwood to go for the field goal. Pocahontas then came back and gave the ball to Albert Pondexter who scored on the second down, making the score 19-16.

The Pocahontas defense did an outstanding job, led by Melvin Ricottilli, who recovered two (2) fumbles in regulation play and sacked the quarterback in the overtime.



MARLINTON JR. HIGH FOOTBALL

The Marlinton Jr. High Copperheads got their fourth win of the season by defeating the Cowen Bulldogs 32-8.

Mike Doss again led the scoring for the Copperheads. He had two touchdowns and two conversions. John Barton also scored for the Copperheads. Barton had a touchdown run of 30 yards. He also had a conversion. The final touchdown was scored by Brett Withers, who intercepted a Cowen pass and ran it back 30 yards for a touchdown.

The defense again played an outstanding game. Leading the defense were Lawrence Kiner, Rick McCarty, Donny Rose, John Barton and Bob Shelton.

The Copperheads will be playing Webster Springs this Saturday evening, October 23. Game time is 7:30.

Notes on
Pocahontas County
1914-1938

(Written for the Lt. Glen
Vaughan Historical Collec-
tion)

I was born and brought up on the old family farm near Buckeye— in our faded white cottage under Bridger's Gap. The old house— which we lived in until 1932— had been built by my grandfather, Captain James Monroe McNeill (C.S.A.) just after his return from Yankee prison at Fort Delaware. It was a 6½ room Dutch cottage and had two great stone chimneys at each end. One of these chimneys still had the old fireplace, which was a center in my childhood and where we still sometimes cooked corn pone and boiled beef and "fodder" beans.

My mother and father ("G.D." McNeill), my Granny Fanny (Perkins) McNeill, and my older brother and sister, Ward and Elizabeth, composed our family group until 1918 when my brother Jim was born. Also, in my very early childhood, an important member of our household was "Aunt" Malindy Griffin— not a blood relative, but the kindly old woman who had no other home and had come to us to rock the children, tell stories, and sing her "quavery" songs.

We were busy on the farm, and I early learned to ride the horse, to haul hay, plow and hoe corn, feed the animals, hunt the cows, milk, and carry in the wood and water. We churned, too, and made cheese, hominy, soft soap, kraut, apple butter, dried apples and "fodder" beans. In the spring we usually "opened" the sugar camp up the hollow and made sugar tree molasses, sugar cakes, and sugar Easter eggs. We also picked wild greens, wild fruit, and the various herbs

for medicine. And I can remember Granny picking, washing, and carding her wool, spinning it on her "little" wheel, and— very occasionally— making candles in the old candle mold. She leached out wood ashes for her soap in the old ash hopper, and we made a "run" of cider every fall, buried our apples and root vegetables in great holes in the back yard or garden, and picked great sacks of walnuts and chestnuts— the chestnuts picked from a great grove of trees, called the "Chestnut Orchard" which stood just across our line fence on the farm of my Uncle Dan'l (Daniel A. McNeill), who ran— with his two sons— the store down in the village, just above the fork where Rush Run goes into Swago Crick.

Our village had four centers— Uncle Dan'l's (Wint's) Store, the two room school house, and our two white churches, called the "Upper Church" and the "Lower".

When I was five, I went to my first school down at Buckeye. My father, "G.D.", was principal, and Miss Annie Cleek was my first teacher. My primer book was about Dot and Don. "Here we are. We are Dot and Don. Here we are." In the second grade, Miss Pearl Carter was my teacher, and I still remember the memorization of the 48 states and of West Virginia's 55 counties: "Barbor, Berkley, Boone, Braxton, Brooke, etc." In the third grade, Miss Marjorie Warwick was my teacher. Other Buckeye teachers I remember were Miss Carrie Brown (Morrison), Miss Clara Palmer, and Miss Anne Correll.

When I was in grade 4, my mother and father moved the family to Marlinton for about a year and a half, and I went to school to Miss Mathews and Miss Pennybacker. For me, this move to town was rather difficult, and I was lonely, poor at my studies, and became utterly confused by the mathematical complexities of long division and common fractions.

Our town house, which we rented, was on Upper Camden— the big old house which today stands between the Miss Susie Gay House and Alice Waugh's. I often played

with Alice and with Jean Sharp down on the next block. Other neighbors were the Mays, Wades, McCoys, McFerrins, and Duncans. I sometimes played with Billy Duncan or went down on Lower Camden to play with Libby Williams—a little girl with a blonde Dutch bob and blue eyes and an up-turned nose. Sometimes, too, I visited my little cousin, Helen Overholt, at her house near the old Fairground, and sometimes Aunt Lucy (Overholt) would send us out in the "Common" to bring home her Jersey milkcow. In our barn back of our house, we kept a farm milkcow or two, and there were several other cows who pastured on the town "Common," and—I believe, too, that a few chickens, inhabited the barns of alleys of the town. On a few occasions an ox wagon passed along Upper Camden, and there was the Livery stable and the old "Opera House"—a monumental "drama" in cement.

As I look back at this old town circa 1920, it seems to me to have been a prosperous and self-sufficient village. There were the daily north and south trains, at least one drug store, groceries, hardware, banks, hotel, etc. There were four practicing physicians, three dentists, and numerous lawyers. We had regular ice service, a garbage wagon, and daily milk delivery. On Main Street were the banks, the various stores, and even a milliner, whose job it was to trim the ladies' hats. The Tannery whistle marked the hours, and there were the churches and the two almost new brick schools.

During this era, my father was County Superintendent of Schools, and because one winter I was presumably too ill to attend school, I went with "G.D."

in our Model-T Ford on a wide-ranging school visitation—to Durbin, Cass, Hillsboro, Huntersville, Elk, etc. and up the windy hollows to one room school houses on Droop and Beaver Creek. The question of my illness remains a question. Presumably, I was afflicted with St. Vitus Dance, but (in 1976) I am inclined to believe that my illness was the "common fractions syndrome." Anyway, I visited the country schools with G.D. and have always been able to add and subtract! This mathematical block of mine was a great puzzle and pain to "G.D." who—at age seven—had already worked his way through Roy's Third Arithmetic!

To be a child in Marlinton during these years was to be happy and free. We played around the Slough, walked the railroad bridge, played hopscotch, roller skated (I on one of Jean Sharp's skates...), rolled hoops, followed the ice wagon for its delicious "off-fallings", went to Chauntaqua, to picnics, and hoped for an ice cream cone from Kee's Drug Store. Or one could attend a Sunday School festival, feast in Aunt Lucy's grape arbor on a fall Saturday, or wait for the utter bliss of circus day. Or if one grew tired of this all-year waiting, one could go up to the Depot and wait for the noon and afternoon trains.

My family's sojourn in town was not successful, and when I was about 10 years old, we returned to the farm and remained there—as my brother Jim still remains. I went to the 6th and 7th grades at Buckeye, where—by now—we had playground swings and our first "hot lunch"—. For this latter innovation, the children brought the meat and vegetables for a mighty soup pot which the teacher boiled all morning on the top of the "Big Room" heating stove.

When I was 12, I entered Edray District High School where "G.D." had just (1923) become principal. Some of the High School teachers, 1923-27, were "Cap" Killingsworth, "Bunyan" Lord, "Miss Fannie" (Overholt), Miss Lazenby, Miss Stancill, Esther Williams Green, Miss Eskridge, Miss Yeager,

Miss Richardson, William D. Saunders, Jr., Mr. Travis, and Mr. Clutter—from whom I always managed a marginal D—in math.

In these years, "Bulldog" Kenny was our football star; Mary Warwick Dunlap, most attractive; Ed Rexrode, most popular; and Add McNeill our "Wittiest boy". "Bunny" Hill and Libby Williams were our girls' basketball stars, and I became a questionable and heavy-footed guard on the 1927 team. One of the more shocking "great events" of the 1927 season was that we girls first wore our "new" athletic shorts for basketball! These above-the-knees shorts replaced our black sateen or blue serge bloomers and were—along with the "boyish bob"—the very "latest" thing.

I remember many of the High School "kids" of this era. I remember Curtis McCoy and his banjo, and I remember Jesse Wiley, the Hills twins, the May girls—their lovely voices—and Margaret VanReenan, Anna Dennison, Margaret Rose, Bus Edgar, Helen Smith, Marguerite Moore, Louise Smith, Pearl Auldridge, Allie Kelley, Virginia and Gaynelle Moore, Laura Nelson, Virginia Neel, Babe Wilson, Charlie Miles, Fan Hill, Sterle Shrader, etc. etc.

And I remember, forever, "G.D." walking the corridors and telling sea stories in chapel. I remember, too, Mr. Clutter's chapel rendition of Kipling's "Gunga Din"! We had various clubs—French, Glee, Literary, "pep", etc., and at football games would yell, "Boom-a-lacka, Boom-a-lacka, Bow, Wow, Wow! Chicka-lacka, chicka-lacka, Chow! Chow! Chow! Boom-a-lacka, chicka lacka, Who are we? Edray District High School! Can't you see?"

After the spring of 1927, I was in and out of college and taught 5½ terms in the Pocahontas schools. My teaching and trying-to-get-through-college years were

1928-1938—the decade of the Great Depression.

My first school teaching experience was in the "Brush Country", at Pleasant Hill school. I boarded at Oley Jackson's and at Menefee's or—in good weather—walked from the Fairground road to the school house—quite a trek (3½ miles?) down-hill and up-hollow.

At Pleasant Hill, I had about 25 pupils in all eight grades, and though—as was common in these years—the plan had been for the big boys to "run me out of the school", I had my happiest year—in all my 35 years of school teaching—in the Brush Country School. I knew and visited over-night with the parents, and there were evenings of mountain music and popcorn and chestnuts roasting in the coals. And there were pie suppers, the Christmas pageant, and other community nights at school. In school, I had several families of Wilfong children (first cousins) and the Wheeler children and the Waughs. I remember many of the Wilfong children—Granville's, Earl

and Frances; Seebert's Clarence, Harry, and Catherine; Ress Wilfong's Milburn, Valley, and little Kate; and Asa Wilfong's little Elsie. There were the Menefee children, Starling and Evelyn; Eula, Edith, and Zoe Wheeler; Iris and Edith Dean; Rebecca Jackson; Elzie and Arch Waugh; and Denton Wilfong's Howard and Reed. It has been 46 years since I taught at Pleasant Hill, and Howard Wilfong died long ago in World War II. But I still remember Howard's red hair and freckles, and I remember Elzie Waugh—one of my favorite little boys—and I remember Eula Wheeler's neat arithmetic papers and Rebecca Jackson's little red coat. Outsiders would call the Brush Country school an "Appalachian Backwash", but to me it is, forever, my best school. The people were warm and friendly; the children learned gladly.

and I was 19 years old, walking up the "Crick" on a September morning with the "fare-well summers" all in purple bloom. It was that year—in Jackson's log house along the dirt road—that I began my first book of poetry, *Mountain White*. Because there was no heat in my bedroom, I wrote the book in bed—with bed-quilts piled over me and a warm coverlid wrapped around my shoulders. I would write late at night by the oil lamp light. It was a good year, and I earned just short of \$90.00 a month, paid \$15.00 for my room and board, and saved some money for college fees.

My next school was at Slatyfork. Paul Sharp was principal and Goldie Gaye Hannah and Rebecca Slaven the two other teachers in this new, modern, brick "consolidated school". I boarded on Elk—near Mary's Chapel—with "Uncle" Bob and "Aunt" Ellie (Sharp) Gibson—who was truly a "saint on earth."

"Aunt Ellie would get up before daylight, build the fires, and start breakfast. Then, she would kneel down in the sitting room and say her prayers "out loud"—praying for all her loved ones name by name—"God bless Allie, God bless Willie, God bless Little Sterl." Dear "Aunt" Ellie—with her work-gnarled hands and happy laughter and great steaming plates of hot biscuits and fried ham. And as she sang

as she worked, I know there is— for her— that "land that is fairer than day."

Down at the Slatyfork school, our first school buses ran in from Mace and from the top of Elk. That year Willie Gibson would not send his children to school. He was against consolidation and the yellow bus— long before the Supreme Court got the blame.

I remember Willie's and Stella's children— Goldie, Sterl, Louise (who was named for me) Glenna, and all. And down at school were Stanley Glee and Charmalea Gibson, Wilda Smallridge (such nice handwriting), Lawrence and Wanda Lee Smith, Cecil Sage, Ruby Galford, Nancy Coberly, Warwick Gibson, and all the Maces, Hannahs, Van Devenders, Sharps, Varners, etc. And there were the Thomas children— little Harry is, today, a Medical doctor out west, and Willie's children are in Detroit and all over— but come home to the ball.

Gibson Reunion every year. The old school house is a ruin now, and the bell has gone from its proud white

Graded ("the home school") where I taught "The Little Room". Hugh Moore and then Bill Buckley were my principals, and the children included Evelyn Cochran, "Teeny", "Sis", "Buck" and Juanita Howard, Grace, Dot, and Betty Rogers, Doris, Dorothy, and Margaret Miller; "Sis" and Junior Holley; Claude Auldridge; George Duncan; Junior Jackson (expert in Mathematics); Guy Kellison— (excellent student); Fay and Fred Morrison; Eddie Palmer; Dempsey and Walter McNeill; Harry and Ernestine Cutlip; Ruth and Florence Auldridge; James and Russell Phillips, and all the rest.

At Buckeye school we had festivals and pie suppers and Christmas trees and cake walks. At noon and recess we played "Prisoner's Base", "Run, Sheep, Run", "Pretty Girl Station", "Go in and out the Window", and stick ball.

The old school house is a ruin now, and the bell has gone from its proud white

tower. But for us it still rings out across the village in the sweet September mornings, and all the children come running to line up for flag salute. Then we march in to our seats and stand there to sing "America", "My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty. . . . Then we bow our heads at the last verse and sing it very softly, "Our father's God to thee, Author of liberty, to Thee we sing. . . ."

In Feb. 1938, when I had saved enough money for tuition, I resigned my job and went to Miami University of Ohio to work on my M.A. degree. Since then, I have returned only briefly—to visit, to spend a few weeks at the Miller Place (purchased 1941), or to teach college extension courses up at town. But in a very deep sense, the Pocahontas earth is still under my "bootsoles". It was a good world to grow up in; and I am grateful to have known it and to have drawn from its strength.

Louise McNeill
April 14, 1976
Coventry, Conn. 06238

The following news item was found among my papers on "G.D.". The rest of the item cannot be located at this time. ?GLV 10-26-76.

Since coming back to the farm, Dr. McNeill has devoted some of his time to writing and research. He is a prolific writer and during his career in the legal and teaching professions has produced many articles for teachers' publications, newspapers and magazines. He is also the author of a book entitled, "The Last Forest", and the West Virginia section of the civics book now used in the elementary schools of West Virginia.

There are two outstanding things that have happened to Dr. McNeill for which he is extremely proud, which he says have never been published before.

The first was when he was serving in the navy and was selected from all the personnel in the Brooklyn Navy Yard to give a speech of appreciation and present a loving cup to Helen Gould, daughter of Jay Gould, for the fine home which she presented to the Navy for use as a Y. M. C. A. At that time the building was so pretentious that it had the largest staircase in the world.

The second honor which came to Dr. McNeill was while he was teaching at Davis and Elkins College at the time the Air Force cadets were training there. Dr. McNeill taught geography and tried to help the Air Force profit from what he had learned about people and customs on his trip around the world. One night he was invited to dinner with the boys, thinking it was a faculty and student meeting.

The Last Visit

'Twas a cold and blustery fall day in November 1963 when I made what turned out to be my last visit with "G. D." on his farm below Buckeye, as on all my trips home these visits were a must.

A gentle "Come in," answered my knock. When entering "G.D." started to stand until I spoke—recognizing my voice with a warm "Come in, have a chair."

Then I realized that he was almost blind. I sat in a rocking chair near him close to the fireplace. Soon the topics of the day were past and we settled down to talk and rock. There were many periods of silence as we reached far back in our minds to recall places both had visited and had memories of.

Now and again the logs in the fireplace would drop a burnt ember sending sparks up the chimney as though to prove something in the room was alive.

Two old sailors—the teacher and his retired grade school student. We spoke of flying fish, porpoise playing tag around the bow at eighteen knots. Storms and calms, Northern Lights, sunsets on the equator, Pizarro's glass coffin in Lima, Peru, the Pampas of Argentina, ships

stores, tar and caulking hemp, belaying pins and marlin spikes, Jacobs ladder and the crows nest, flag hoists and yardarms—two block then execute.

Some thousands of miles west and we were in the South Pacific working our way north on the Asia coast and experiences on the China station. Crossing equator, King Neptune and Davy Jones Locker—becoming a shellback. More silence and then we moved from coal to oil burning ships, ships with composite hulls, steel covered with wood which was then covered with copper to retard fouling, barnacles and sea moss.

We had gunnery exercises off the west coast of Mexico and visits on the United States west coast. Ships with mangers on berth decks to clean chain as anchor was being weighed.

Out of nowhere "G. D." said, "It's a long way from the Fo'c'sle to midships to an officers stateroom aft, but you made it without college—must have been some hard work and study. Maury's charts and Knight's navigational aids and seamanship. I can recall few students I have known that could equal your record." I stammered my thanks and said work and more work—yes, studies, too.

I put a small log on the fire while we just rocked—going back home soon—tomorrow I answered and the hour is late and I must be going. "Always nice to have you drop in, Vaughan, come back soon." We shook hands, no goodbys or farewells. We had sailed oceans in the space of a handful of minutes.

As I walked down to the car, little did I know that this would be our last visit. When I heard of his passing I prayed that a gentle breeze would come off the mountains to the west and carry his spirit across the seas to the Highlands.

"G. D." died Sunday, March 22, 1964.

TAPS

Taps: There it sounds with its quivering note,
Like a voice full of tears or a sob in the throat
That saddest and sweetest most beautiful call
How its notes hold the music, in rise and in fall

Whenever I hear it I think of the day
When for me they shall sound it and I far away
And I Pray that they'll say,
"He has fought a good fight,"
As the Trumpeter's bugle is saying Good Night

By: Midshipman Wm. N. Porter, Deceased.

—Glenn L. Vaughan
History Collection 1976

*

This line should have been.

"We had sailed thousands of miles of the worlds oceans in the space of a handful of minutes." G.L.V.

"Let us get on with the business of a State Government that serves the people."

Teaching in One Room Schools

The following article is from the Pocahontas Times of August 5, 1898. The author is not given but the article was probably written by Andrew Price.

Teachers and Things

Does a teacher have to confront a condition or a fact, we ask in a dramatic way in the words of a rising young novelist. This reminds us of the way they theorize in the training schools, shaping young persons to teach and filling them chock full of ideas and ideals. The novice who has been taught sees the smooth current of the stream down which he is to travel but not the rocks beneath the surface.

Nearly every one who has risen from among the people to assume prominence as a public man or a public deadbeat has taught. Nearly every child has a desire for teaching bred into him as he sits day after day under the control of his teacher, who is the monarch of all he surveys. A great many teachers get bravely over their desire to teach, but it hangs to some. It seems bred to the bone.

Professor D. L. Barlow, County Superintendent, from whose pen we published a typical article last week, is a good example of one confirmed in the habit of teaching. He lays awake at night planning how he can impart information by making a point plain.

In Pocahontas the school teacher receives an appalling amount of attention, and the people of the neighborhood watch him

like hawks. This is very flattering when the teacher succeeds in pleasing those who exercise this surveillance, but as a rule it causes much irritation to the teacher and therefore interferes with his good work. When the country at large have their eyes upon the doings of Congress, and are grumbling and growling about high taxes and lavish appropriations, our average school patron is making the neighborhood too hot to hold the school teacher.

The first school that I taught was in a truly rural district, and I entered on the work with the feeling that I had reached the very acme of my ambition. The longer I taught the more I chafed under the conditions confronting those who indulged in teaching, and I did as the majority do—fled the scene, and let another take my place who goes to his work in a blissful state of ignorance.

Those who have never taught have no idea of the finesse requirements to teach a school.

My first school was what is known as a success. That is, I taught to the last day of the term with an average attendance, but I had trouble. People talked about me. Some said I taught too many hours and others too few. I was too strict and too mild. They complained that I had never whipped anybody and that young ones needed to be whipped with the same regularity that cattle should be salted. I whipped a boy for a petty offense to quiet this rumor, and expected to bushwhacked for weeks. I kept the schoolroom too hot; I kept it too cold. I let the children starve to death for water; I had the children carrying water half the time. One old clod compeller complained that I did not teach from six to six.

These are only a few of the many complaints that rose throughout the neighborhood on account of my mismanagement. I never dared to do or say anything without weighing the con-

sequences and thinking how it would sound. One set would tell me what another set said, and I was overwhelmed and vexed with the cares of state.

One of the worst troubles I got into was caused by the introduction of calisthenics, which are "light gymnastics suitable for and adapted to girls, designed to promote grace and health." The children took to them wonderfully well, and I would have my little gang of twenty or so fling their arms in unison, and it made an agreeable change in school work. But the little scamps soon saw a way to utilize the exercise. When their mother wanted a back-log cut, why the teacher had put him through such violent exercise he was so stiff and sore that he couldn't get his coat off. And the girls were the same way.

Pretty soon there was a corn-shucking, and the brutal treatment by the teacher was discussed in all its phases. I was notified that I would have to stop abusing the children. I did not comply as I had found out the best plan to pursue was not to weaken. One evening a trustee came spying around, and when I put the team through their exercises he had to admit that it was about as heavy work as shaking hands.

After this it gradually dawned on the old folks that the young ones were a-doing of them, and the next plaint was naturally that I did not whip enough. I thought there might be some justice in this myself; and shortly after one of the boys whose arms had suffered most from calisthenics gave me an opening, and nerving myself to the desperate deed, I cut a twig and brushed him. I scared him very much and hurt him very little, and the school was tremendously impressed and the neigh-

borhood pleased, but some complications arose with his immediate connections. The whipping evidently did him good, for he grew up and lately distinguished himself by licking a man fifty pounds heavier than he. We hope this is partly due to his early training.

The greatest forte a schoolteacher can have is to make himself solid with the children. If the school interests them they will come, if it bores them they will not, for the children rule the roost. Therefore the schoolteacher should provide lots of Noah's Arks; Punch and Judy shows; unlimited supply of candy and lickerish; picture books, and other things to make the school attractive and not like home. I offered a dollar on the first day of school for the pupil who attended the most days. The school was nearly out and there were two children, a boy and girl, about eight years old, who had not missed a day. On the last Thursday the little boy was sick, and the little girl looked at him constantly, hoping he would be too sick to come out next day. The next morning found him much worse, but he managed to reach the school-house and everybody gloried in his spunk. He made no attempt to study or recite. We had gathered all the girls' shawls and made him a bed on the bench, and he lay there all day the sickest child I have ever seen. He was game to the last and received the half dollar that was his with the greatest complacency.

We feel that the school teacher is poorly paid in Pocahontas, but it is nevertheless true that we are paying too much school tax. It would be better if there were half the number of schools. —1898

Note:- My Father, Elijah Burrell Vaughan taught school at huntersville from 1890 to the Spring of 1899. G.L.V.

An Acrostic on Mill Point
Pocahontas County
West Virginia

Mirrored in beauty,
Inviting in charms,
Lies the village of Mill
Point
Linked across farms.

Purling around foothills
On Stamping Creek
Down
Invading the flour mills
Near where the willow
grows
To turn the old mill wheels.

Pure and limpid flow the
streams
Out of the hills beyond,
Caught in a mesh of day
dreams
and beauty all around.
Heaven's dome is brooding
Over a scene so fair,
Nature's heart is thrilling
touched by the vibrant
air

A sunset rush steals o'er
the land
Soothed by a Father's
tender hand.
Crimson clouds float softly
Over a sky so blue.
Unfolding Nature's
symphony
Night birds call to you.
Turn from toil to your
homesteads
Yanmen tried and true.
West in the Mine Spring
fens
Exquisite fern leaves
grow
Swaying on graceful stems
Turning to and fro.

Views from Cliffside
Invites arrest and lure,
Romance and mystery
abide
Goodness and mercy
endure.
Innumerable footpaths
lead,
Near and far they stray,
Into valley and mead
Across the hills and away
The first part of this
poem was written before
the State Road was built.

POCAHONTAS TIMES

(Page 2)

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 28, 1976

Board of Education

The Board of Education met for a regular meeting on October 25.

The Board approved the following special uses of school facilities:

Junior Girl Scout Troop 857 to use a Green Bank classroom one day a week for a first aid course during November and December.

Virginia—West Virginia Crime Clinic to use Marlinton Cafeteria on November 10 for a dinner.

Hillsboro PTA to use Hillsboro Cafeteria and auditorium on November 8 for a dinner and play.

The Board voted to accept the resignation of Marvin Waugh as a custodian at Marlinton Elementary School.

The Board voted to terminate the contract of Johnny Nelson as bus driver.

The Board approved evaluation forms for service and auxiliary personnel and directed these evaluations to be completed a minimum of four times a year (teacher evaluation forms and procedures were approved several years ago).

The Board accepted a bid in the amount of \$7200 from Mitchell Chevrolet Company for a new dump truck cab and chassis. One other bid was received for \$7700.

The next regular Board meeting will be November 8.

POCAHONTAS COUNTY BICENTENNIAL

"THE POCAHONTAS TIMES"

Vol. 1V

1st Book for writer
2nd book for Editor Times
3rd book for *ANNA FISHER*
4th book for Wade Waugh's
family collection.

~~This section started April 23th.~~—

Glen L. Vaughan
Lt. U.S.N. (Ret),
400 Melvin Avenue
Annapolis, Md.
21401

Milk Delivery About 1914.

From the early teen's until the time Mr. Zed. Smith, Jr. built the first dairy with machines to sterilize the bottles and equipment in handling large quantities of milk, Marlinton had daily milk deliveries. Mr. Isen Waugh, whose farm was on the flat land behind Kee's Rock. There he kept his herd of cows.

Every day Mr. Waugh would drive his old fashioned buckboard buggy to town with the milk, cream and buttermilk cans tied on the back of the seat. His old horse with the fringe net to keep the flies away almost knew his route. Mr. Waugh would simply say 'Get up', and talk him over his entire route, the horse ^{stopped} in front of the regular customers.

There were hooks on the buckboard where his measuring containers and strainers were carried. From a half pint to half gallon containers which were made of copper - handle on one side spout on the other side. The customers would bring out their own containers paying no attention to the dusty street as the measuring containers were wiped clean each time they were used. Sometime Mr. Waugh would sell butter and eggs, although many of the town's citizen's had their own chickens and a few owned their own cows.

Mrs. Lizzie Waugh did the churning and butter making in her large kitchen back on the farm. I remember many times when her mail was sent to my aunt Lizzie Waugh. Evidently they had their friends use - Kee's Rock and Times Office and the problem was corrected.

Ice Wagon

Following the milk buggy was usually the ice wagon from the ice plant or storage room on upper Third Avenue. There being very few electric refrigerators in town most families had ice boxes with one compartment reserved for about a seventy five pound piece of ice.

These families had a large card with the numbers 25-50-75-100 etc. on the corners of both sides of the cards. Whichever number was readable from the street that is what the ice man would deliver. He would sometimes have to saw off one an ice pick to cut a 300 lb. cake of ice and all the kids would be in for a treat catching the smaller pieces that fell to the ground. The ice man would carry the large piece on his shoulder with a pair of ice tongs and place in the ice compartment- always being careful to replace the smaller piece that was already in the box.

Earlier I remember that in the cold winter months ice was cut with a saw pulled on a sled at Knapps Creek between the Railroad Bridge and the river. This was stored in the ice house and used in summer for making ice cream.

Often boxes of this ice was shipped to Charleston during the winter months to be used in the cold storage warehouses there. Of course Knapps Creek was much deeper and cleaner during those days than now.



PCHS Football

The Warriors defense did a good job shutting out Webster County Friday night and the offense moved the ball consistently.

The young Warriors won their third straight game. Albert Pondexter, the area's leading scorer, scored two touchdowns. Sophomore, Rick Irvine, scored on a screen pass thrown by Sophomore Richard Oref. Oref also had two interceptions from his defensive halfback spot. Defensive tackle, Mike Williams, recovered a fumble deep in Warrior territory. Webster County was able to get inside the thirty yard line twice in the game.

Keith Pondexter had a 70 yard run nullified by a clipping penalty and his brother, Albert, had a 70 yard run nullified on a motion penalty.

Rick Doyle and Fred Tibbs played well at the linebacker spot.

The entire team offensively and defensively executed well, displaying good blocking and tackling form.

The Warriors play Petersburg at home this Friday night which will be parents night. We hope to have an offensive and defensive unit for Friday night's game, enabling 22 different players to start, besides the kicking team.

Offensive Probable Starters
Center—Ronnie Van-
Reenen (54) Senior.

Left Guard—Ronnie Mullens (63) Senior.

Right Guard—Mark Kinder (67) Sophomore.

Left Tackle—Glen Arbogast (72) Sophomore.

Right Tackle—Craig Doss (71) Sophomore.

Left End—David L. Cassell (31) Junior.

Right End—Mike Buzard (85) Senior.

Quarter Back—Mark Waslo (10) Junior.

Tail Back—Albert Pon-

dexter (24) Senior.

Full Back—Keith Pondexter (34) Sophomore

Half Back—Rick Irvine (30) Sophomore.

The Warriors have three players in top three in New River Valley Conference statistics, Albert Pondexter, Conference leading scorer with 72 points, Mark Waslo, third in pass percentage, David Lee Cassell third in pass receptions.

Defensive

Probable Starters

Middle Guard—Melvin Ricottilli (52) Junior.

Tackle—Mike Williams (51) Sophomore.

Tackle—Tom Barnisky (75) Junior, or Greg Rose (74) Sophomore.

End—Phillip Hill (86) Sophomore.

End—Mark Gum (87) Junior.

Linebacker—Fred Tibbs (43) Senior

Linebacker—Rick Doyle (44) Senior

Halfback—Richard Oref (22) Sophomore

Halfback—Wayne Cassell (15) Sophomore.

Safety-strong—William Dilley (88) Junior

Safety-free—Mike Ryder (23) Sophomore

Other members of the squad that will see action are (55) Ronnie Sharp, (69) Conrad Smith, (68) Richard Faulkner, (64) Bob Myers, (81) Lewis Fromhart, (36) Eddie Beverage, (89) John Dilley, (80) Bruce Johnson, (62) Tim Galford, (73) Grant Galford, and (77) Tony Wiley.

The Warriors play Clarksburg Roosevelt Wilson in Clarksburg, November 12 at 7:30. The Boosters Club will furnish the evening meal.

P. C. H. S. ATHLETICS

Varsity Football

PCHS 18 - Webster County 0

Nov. 5, Petersburg at PCHS 8 pm. Last home game.

Ninth Grade Football

PCHS 14 - Franklin 0

Varsity Girls Basketball

Petersburg 85 - PCHS 16

Nov. 4, Franklin at PCHS, 1 pm

Nov. 8, PCHS at Greenbrier East, 1:30 pm

Nov. 9, PCHS at Richwood, 7 pm

Elementary School Football

Nov. 6, Marlinton at Green Bank, 2 pm

Friday night PCHS plays their last home game with Petersburg. The Athletic Boosters have planned this game for Parents night. We hope the parents will plan to attend this game to be recognized with your son. Also we want to recognize the parents of the Varsity Cheerleaders.

Everyone come out and support our Warriors to a fourth win.

Louise Barnisky

Town of Marlinton

The Mayor will meet with State Road personnel to check on drain at Mitchell Garage and clogged culverts at Knapps Creek bridge.

The mayor reported letters had been written to several town residents that fences and property extended over into town property and explained they would be responsible for any damages resulting from this.

No funds are available for street paving at present.

Bobby Dean appeared before the Council concerning the town dump and prevention of fire—the Mayor made plans to meet with him Wednesday.

Multiple problems were discussed. The weather, flood, and many demands on time have curtailed many repairs needed.

A preliminary proposal for work on a sewage system and possibility of a grant was presented in a short written outline from Martin and Associates. The Council decided to ask them to proceed with plans to contact the Department of National Resources, etc.

A building permit was approved for James Lannan for an addition to his home at 1210 Parrish Street.

A financial report was made on the five active accounts and bills were approved.

The cemetery, records, location of lots, etc., were discussed. An enlarged map will be secured.

Doug Ryder was employed as part time policeman at the last meeting.

Col. Smith, of the Corps of Engineers, will be here Monday, November 8, at 1:00 P. M. to discuss flooding.

There Ain't No G in Marlinton

A smart and stylish man was he,
He had a college-bought degree,
He wished to buy some timber land,
And so he took his pen in hand,
But when it was said and done,
He hurt his friend in Marlinton,
He did a capital crime you see,
Spelling Marlinton with a G.
There ain't no G in Marlinton,
There ain't no G in Marlinton,
There ain't no G in Marlinton,
There ain't no G in Marlinton.

Jacob Marlin, a hunter bold,
Settled here in days of old,
He camped in a hollow tree,
And spelled his name with nary G.
His partner, a hunter, also came,
Stephen B. Sewell, was his name,
The year was seventeen-fifty-one,
They founded the town of Marlinton.

While they dwelt in solitude,
Sewell got in an ugly mood;
He took his knife and on a tree,
Cut M A R L I N G.
Then Jacob Marlin, mighty quick,
Fell on him like a thousand brick,
For it always riled his family,
For folks to spell the name with G.

Old Jacob Marlin died in bed,
Sewell—the Indians killed him dead.
It was an awful fate, but he
Was prone to use the extra G.
Let all take warning from his fate,
And when our town they designate,
They sure must mind their p's and q's,
This awful G we can't excuse.



New Ambulances

Shown above are the two new ambulances now serving Pocahontas County. One went to Denmar State Hospital for use by the Hospital and it is also available in the Southern part of the County. The other ambulance went to the Bartow - Frank - Durbin Fire Department to serve Upper Pocahontas County. These vehicles were made available to the County by the Governor's Highway Safety Administration on a 50/50 cost sharing basis at a total cost of \$12,875 each. The state share of the purchase price came from the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration. At the county level, the matching funds were pro-

vided by Denmar State Hospital and the B-F-D Fire Department. The ambulances were among ten presented by Gov. Moore to nine counties on Wednesday, October 27. They were then turned over to Denmar and the B-F-D Fire Dept. on Thursday when the photo was taken.

In the photo are John Simmons, B-F-D Fire Chief, Steve Hunter, President of the County Commission, Fred Burns, Jr., County Coordinator for the Governor's Highway Safety Administration, Carl Weimer, Administrator at Denmar, Ivan Withers, Accountant at Denmar, and Harry Hall, with the Governor's Highway Safety Administration.

Letter

Dear Editor:

When I am Annie L. Cromer's age, will the Lord forgive me if I see the educational needs of any child, including foster children, in the way that her article implies.

This writer seriously doubts that the education of any rural child in Pocahontas County was obtained in a vastly different manner from Mrs. Cromer's if said child was within 10 years of Mrs. Cromer's education years.

Our grandparents walked muddy roads to one room schools, our parents did, and this writer walked through woods and fields, muddy roads (later hard surfaced) to get her first nine years of education. The ninth year was walked from Pap's farm, way off the hard surface of U. S. 219 on the southern end of Droop Mountain, almost to Hillsboro for much of her Freshman High School year. May the Lord forgive me if I should think a person attending school in the affluent years of the 1970's should walk five miles each way just because this writer, "When I was their age didn't have" transportation.

This writer, though never a foster child, experienced living in several homes where she worked to defray expenses of board, room, and clothing while pursuing three years of high school and a college degree. In most of these homes we were treated as siblings and peers. We were given free time to prepare our lessons for the morrow, and these folks helped us unsmile assignments we did not understand. Most of these folks taught us to be assets to the community by precept and example, thus aiding our self concept that we were somebody special.

There were two other homes in which this writer worked which was a bitter experience.

This writer is a parent and has been a foster parent. The natural and foster children were treated equally and also helped with any assignments or memory work that needed help or drill.

Having taught in grades two through seven in public school, this writer wishes to inform Mrs. Cromer that home work is necessary to give practice which "ties down" (reinforces) the skill taught, particularly in arithmetic, spelling, reading, English and generally true in all subjects.

As a teacher, this writer has had much experience in the classroom with children. Learning is harder for children from broken homes. This teacher has seen a child "go to pieces" because of "war" and later divorce in the home and/or a parent's death. As their world of trust, faith, and security falls, they are unable to cope with something they cannot understand. With troubled thoughts, they do not readily grasp what is being taught. Therefore, these children need all the love and help that can be given in a foster home, especially with home work. Help patiently, and if the foster parent can't help please don't blame the teacher.

Parents are not always qualified to be parents, nor are foster parents always and don't know the meaning of it according to Webster's 1941 Collegiate Dictionary second edition:

Nurture (noun) 1. Breeding; education; training. (2) That which nourishes; food. Nurture (verb transitive) (1) To feed or rear; to foster. (2) To educate; to bring up or train.

Foster (adjective) Affording; receiving or sharing nourishment, nurture, or sustenance, though not related by blood.

Foster parent— A woman or man who has performed the duties of a parent to the child of another.

This writer, parent, teacher, foster parent and grandmother is 58 years young, and she knows that if parents do not reinforce the teacher and/or support the teacher in faith their child will seldom do well in school.

Mrs. Cromer should be

invited to and spend seven days and nights with any teacher in Pocahontas County, listening, watching (without interfering) then make comments for what teachers are paid and comments concerning homework.

This writer is not angry at Mrs. Cromer but she does feel sorry for her, because Mrs. Cromer who is neither informed nor qualified to comment on either today's teachers, or today's educational procedures, so boldly displays her ignorance to the readers of The Pocahontas Times.

Respectfully,

A taxpayer in Pocahontas County

Name withheld by request.

POCAHONTAS TIMES

(Page 2)

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, NOV. 4, 1976

Pioneer Days—July 8-10, '77

Letter

Dear Jane

I look forward to my Times each week, even tho' it comes one week behind each time.

I try to call Mom each Saturday, so I get all the big news, i.e., deaths and fibods, before receiving your paper—it still brings me a little closer to "home" and solves that homesick feeling when I read it all with your special details.

I was sorely tempted to write you when I read Frank Colson's letter—I wish more of us would do that occasionally—"just sit down and reminisce about growing up in Marlinton and letting everyone know our feelings about how good and kind it all was—and still is."

It is great living in the wild, wild West, and believe it or not, behind the tourism trap of casinos and gaming (we do not use the word gambling out here), there is a strong, conservative neighborhood atmosphere of decency and "right doing". Maybe even stronger than most communities because of the exposure to so much freedom of behaviors "down town." It is interesting that we natives are not attracted to the slot machines and gaming tables—sort of an attitude of "let

the tourists pay our state taxes for us and support our community resources"—and they do!

Larry and I have been attending the Westminster "United" Presbyterian Church out here and there are only two Presbyterian Churches in this area. This is Mormon country! We feel right at home as there is no difference in the ritual of the worship services—same doxology, creed and we even say "our debtors" instead of "trespassing." One thing I appreciate about the church services here is the very informal but meaningful "get acquainted time," after the minister opens services, when we all stand, and the minister descends from the pulpit, and circulates somewhat shaking hands and exchanging our names with others in the sanctuary. It certainly helps us newcomers "get acquainted" and feel even more welcome and accepted.

The Westerners are the most friendly, personal people I've ever lived amongst (very similar to us mountaineers), but you never hear any gossip

around here unless it's about some tourist who gets his name in the paper for a flagrant wrongdoing.

Our local paper, "Reno Evening Star," is also warm and personal—deals more with local fetes and accomplishments than with world violence, etc.

We're happy here but at times homesick for trees and gentle mountains. We are already planning retirement for Pocahontas County and read Mr. Beyttell's real estate ads with eagerness to start our land payments before it is all out of reach.

Guess you know Mother is flying out here November 14. We're hoping she'll stay through Christmas—and won't be too offended at the "ways of Reno." We'll do our best to convert her to "blue jeans" and cowboy boots—and I expect one trip with me over 7,200 feet Mt. Rose to Lake Tahoe and she'll throw her crutch away for a parachute.

Love to all my friends.

Dorothea McLaughlin
Mrs. Lawrence C. McMillion
Sparks, Nevada

Nonagenarian Easily Recalls Simpler Days, Ways of Life

By
Linda Hager

MUSTOE - When a person has 95 years of living on her time-card, she can tell folks "a lot about the times, and how they've changed." And, Time has to be spelled with a capital letter when one reaches this age; it is an old friend with whom you are well-acquainted.

Levie Sabina Hannah, was born July 7, 1881 in Pocahontas County W. Va. Her girlhood was that of any youngster raised on a farm: she helped put up hay, did household chores, brought the cows from the fields. "I would go barefoot most of the summer, she recalls, "and in the morning when I'd creep out on the wet grass, and my feet would get cold, I would stand and warm them where the cows had been sleeping before taking them out."

Memories of girlhood good times are not hard to bring back to Mrs. Hannah's alert mind. She recalls old-fashioned taffy-pulls, good times in the evenings, when her mother played an accordion and the family would sing together, and times of story telling. Those were days when parents taught their children ABC's and nursery rhymes, reading and spelling. Smilingly, she remembers one of her favorite verses: "The bees and the flies have nice little eyes, but they can't read like me; They climb on the book and seem to look, but they can't say A-B-C!"

The years have dimmed Mrs. Hannah's eyesight. Until about a year ago, she could still read, but now, cataracts prevents that pleasure. As a girl, she took pride in her reading and scholastic abilities. "I was a good speller-always at the head of the class," she says. And, she went on to become a school teacher, instructing students in grades 1-7 in a one room school near the Greenbrier River.



MRS. LEVIE HANNAH

Today's school child can't imagine the hardships endured by children of yesteryear who wanted an education. Most of the students would walk over a mile to school, through winter snow or spring rain. Running water, central heating and electricity were not readily available to country folks. School cafeterias? Nonsense! Lunch was brought from home, and drinking water "tot-ed" in a bucket from a nearby spring; all drank from a common dipper. Summer heat was combatted by a fresh breeze through an open window. In winter, a wood fire was kept going. Mrs. Hannah says it was a world of the McGuffey reader and the hickory switch. "But, I didn't spank the children often," her gentle voice reminisces, "Mostly I could talk to them and get

them to mind."

At 23, the school teacher traded her Miss for a Mrs. and began the life of a farmer's wife. She bore 8 children, 5 daughters and 3 sons (one daughter died in infancy), and the years of raising her family were "busy, but happy," she recalls. People had few clothes in those days, and what they did have were washed in a wooden or galvanized tub over a washboard. "Washing was an all day thing."

Thrift was a virtue in the early 1900s and Mrs. Hannah made her own soap and sewed the family's clothes; her kitchen was seldom without the aroma of fresh-baked bread. Her husband, Hugh, would raise vegetables in a large garden, and she put up as many as she could. Fresh butter and milk were family staples, as well as a daily supply of eggs from the henhouse. Sweets were served only on special occasions.

Candlelight and oil lamps were the only evening light Mrs. Hannah knew until "I think it was the late 1920s before we got electricity-maybe the 30s." Trips to church or for occasional outings were, for many years, on horseback. Parties were seldom held without some woven-in work purpose: gatherings for quilting, corn husking or apple peeling were followed by dancing, playing, singing or other gaiety.

Families maintained close ties then. "My mother helped a great deal with the children. Both Hugh's mother and mine had looms and they made blankets and cloth for clothes. They were always around to help in sickness.

Old home remedies were that day's substitute for the corner drug store of patent medicine. When children had a cough or sore throat, a mixture of honey and butter would soothe and pacify. Then, there were other, less pleasant remedies for other ailments-castor oil and camimile

tea! Every mother knew the secret of making a mustard plaster to fight the dangers of pneumonia.

A widow since 1957, Mrs. Hannah looks back on her long lifetime with a sense of accomplishment. If she has any "secrets" of her longevity, they seem to be her relaxed attitude and her devotion to God. Always, she had read and studied her Bible; now she likes to have it read to her. She can recite favorite verses, which she has adopted as part of her life's philosophy. "This earth has always been a good place, but I know there's still a better place," she smiles.

Recently, when she celebrated her 95th birthday, she received congratulations from President Ford. Her children beam with pride over their Mom. Two of her daughters are well known to local residents, Hazel Corbett and Ethel High. Other children are Lucille Lahti, Fred Hannah and Warren Hannah. Marjorie Collins, another daughter, is deceased.

— THE RECORDER

THE POCAHONTAS TIMES - NOVEMBER 4, 1976

Letter

Here is my first school days; I thought they might be interesting to some that know me. Although most of them have passed on.

I started in the year of 1901 or 1902, and Bertie Hill from Lobelia, was my first teacher. The following are the names of other teachers I went to: Lucy Hannah, Mary Hannah, Lucy Smith, Ellet Smith, Elmer Duncan, Ava Green, of Roane County, Ruth White, Bertha Baxter, Nannie Barnes.

We had to walk over a mile to the little old West Union schoolhouse. We had to cross Stony Creek on a foot log and cross another run five times to get there. Sometimes the water was too high for us to cross and we had to miss school. I went with five other brothers and sister at the same time. We had to wade snow waist high sometimes; they didn't scrape roads in those days. We carried our dinner (biscuits mostly) in a little wooden salt fish bucket. Two of the girls went during the noon hour to bring a bucket of water from William Gilmore's spring and it lasted until

the next day. We all drank out of the same dipper and no one died from diseases from it. We girls would sweep the school house and whoever got there first would build a fire but later on they hired a school boy to build the fires. School took up at nine o'clock and was taught until four o'clock. We just got off one day for Christmas, and if we lost a day on account of bad weather we made it up on Saturday. Those were the good old days. I think the teachers pay was twenty five or thirty dollars a month. We had spelling matches and speeches about once a month.

Ida Beverage McNeill

November 6, 1976

Here is an assortment of notes that I have collected about schools in the area where I grew up. I've read some of the recollections that have been submitted to the Times.

You are welcome to use any of this material if you can. It was collected for my personal satisfaction and much of it is far from complete.

Wishing you continued success in your endeavor.

Sincerely,

Richard Taylor

1624 BORKWOOD RD
Apt. T-3
WILMINGTON, DEL. 19805

EDUCATION IN GREEN BANK DISTRICT

The first school in the vicinity of Green Bank was erected in 1780. It was a typical pay school of that period; the fee was paid by boarding the teacher a certain length of time, according to the number of scholars in the school.

As Green Bank became a larger place than a one-house town, a school was erected below the town at what was then known as the Crossroads, and named after that location. The school lasted until the year 1820, and then a school was built on what is now the property of John R. Gum which was then known as Cartmill Creek. This school served the purpose of educating the pioneer children for a decade or more.

As churches were built with better regard to the density of the people, the session rooms became the school houses, the session room of Liberty Church being one of the most important in Green Bank Community. The session room schools were usually taught by the pastor, and if the pastor did not teach, outside teachers would teach a term of three months for a dollar a scholar if there were as many as ten scholars.

The session room schools lasted until 1842, when the Green Bank Academy was erected where the Odd Fellows Lodge Hall now stands in Green Bank. This was the first free school and was first taught by Professor Benjamin Arbogast who had influenced the founding of it. The usual number attending was from sixty-five to seventy-five. This school was part of the Academy program of the County which called for the erection of three academies: at Green Bank, Huntersville, and Hillsboro. These three buildings ~~xxxx~~ were of brick and were the most modern buildings in the County. Most of the people in Green Bank District sent their children to this school. These scholars boarded at Green Bank for there was no method of conveyance from the more distant homes.

When a student had finished this school he could attend Institute for a week, and then pass a test given and prepared by the County Superintendent and become qualified for a teaching position. Green Bank District had its own Board of Education at that time, so the teachers went before them to qualify for a job. But they had to have as many as two trustees of the three to sign their contract before the job was forthcoming; the salary being about sixty dollars a month.

A few years after the Civil War, the building was remodeled and changed to a two-storied one and renamed the "Advanced School." It had a high standard of education.

The old Academy served until it was replaced with a frame structure that lasted until 1916; the last session being taught by C.E. Flynn, who later became County Superintendent. Its place was taken by the High School.

In the year 1916, John W. Goodsell, President of the Board of Education, with the aid of Dr. Leland Moomau, founded the Green Bank High School with the graded school being in the same building.

The first levy of money called for enough money to build the part known a few years ago as the high school part, which extended from the front of the building to the present end of the press room. At first high school and grades were taught in the same part, but as enrollment increased, the building was extended to the beginning of the gymnasium, and a few years later the gym and the rooms above it were erected. This last was completed in 1926.

Quite a dispute was aroused over the location of the building, so it was submitted to ~~xx~~ a popular vote. The main candidates for the

site were: Cass, Dunmore, Durbin, and Greenbank, with the latter coming in ahead with a fair majority.

The first term of school opened in the fall of 1918 with a small enrollment. The first principal was W. P. Haught of Bristol, W.VA., with Miss Lucy Meredith, Margaret Hunt, and Lillian Moomau as assistants.

The first graduate of the school in 1919 was Grace Curry, who had attended Marlinton for three years. In the year 1920, there were five graduates; Virginia Dare Moomau, Helen Beard, Bertie Beard, Lillian Beard, and Lucille Oliver. In 1921 there were ten¹/₂ graduates, fifteen in 1922, fourteen in 1923, nineteen in 1924, and so on.

N. Phay Taylor, the second principal, was succeeded by T. P. Harwood, who served nine years as principal. Mr. Harwood was replaced in 1931 by John Roach who served four years. In 1936, Claude A. McMillion became principal and served until his death in the spring of 1945, when Mr. Mack Brooks, Assistant County Superintendent, served until the end of the term. In the fall of 1945, Mr. Virgil B. Harris of Gassaway, W. Va., became principal and has served ever since.

Brief Highlights: Basketball started early in the school's history; football not until 1926 -- first touchdown for the school was made by Olen Hiner in a game with White Sulphur. Home Economics was installed about three years after the founding of the school. The FHA Club was organized in 1930 and is one of the oldest in the state. In 1930, a separate VocAg building was constructed; the following year, a huge garage. Hot Lunch Program for Green Bank High School and Graded School was introduced about fifteen years ago. In 1936 a new addition to the main building was made and steam heat was installed. In 1944 the GHS Band was organized under the direction of Anna Margaret Johnson. In 1946 a new floor was laid in the gym and a new heating system installed. Pocahontas County Added County Music Supervision in 1946, Miss Dorothy McNeel now serves in that field. Plans are being made to install fire escapes and to wire the building during the summer of 1949.

BURNSIDE, Hillsboro. U. 1-8, 12. A. W. Hill.**CAESAR MOUNTAIN, Hillsboro. U. 1-5, 31. Harry Hollandsworth.****CAMPBELLTOWN, Marlinton. C. 1-6, 52. Prin. Leslie Gehauf, 4-6. Maude Barnes, 1-3.****CASS, Cass, M. 1-8, 303. Prin. J. K. Arbogast, Soc. St. Sci. Edmonia Gibson, Soc. St. Pen.****Louise Hull, Math., Sp. June Riley, Read., Sci. Mary Warwick, Eng., Sp.****Elizabeth Wooddell, Geog., Mu. Laurie Arbuckle, 4. Mayo Beard, 3.****Louise Jennings, 2. Madeline Fuhrman, 1.****CASS (N), Cass, U. 1-8, 10. Sidney Goodwin.****CHERRY GROVE, Durbin. U. 1-8, 17. Monna Colaw.****CLAWSON, Marlinton. 2nd, 1-8, 29. Opal Shinabery.****CLOVER LICK, Clover Lick. 2nd, 1-8, 64. Prin. Evalyn Coyner, 4-8. Ida Rexrode, 1-3.****CUMMINGS CREEK, Huntersville. 2nd, 1-6, 16. Charles Moore.****DENMAR (N), Denmar. U. 1-8, 15. Mary Henderson.****DRAFT, Marlinton. 2nd, 1-8, 31. Elsie Adkison.****DUNMORE, Dunmore. 1st, 1-8, 38. Prin. Glen Tracy, 5-8. Helen Jean Buckley, 1-4.****DURBIN, Durbin. M. 1-8, 307. Prin. Max Poscover, Math. Hull Collins, Read., Sci., Soc. St., Sp.****Hilda Leader, Mu., Soc. St., Sp. Leone Oliver, Eng., Geog., Sp., Lib. Marguerite Kistner, 8.****Marie Parg, 5. Hope Hall, 4. Mary Rives Hiner, 3. Margaret Wilson, 2. Violet Hoover, 1.****EDRAY, Marlinton. U. 1-6, 11. Glenna Sharp.****FAIRVIEW, Marlinton. 2nd, 1-8, 13. W. M. Buckley.****FRANK (N), Frank. U. 1-8, 11. Ida Sue Choice.****FROST, Frost. 2nd, 1-8, 29. Enid Harper.****GRASSY RIDGE, Durbin. U. 1-8, 11. Lila Orndorff.****GREENBANK, Greenbank. M. 1-8, 193. Prin. C. A. McMillion.****Estes Crist, 8. Margaret Lightner, 7. Garnet Beverage, 6. Mildred Nottingham, 5.****GREENBANK, Greenbank. NCA. 1st, 9-12, 307. Prin. C. A. McMillion.****Leeta Beard, Vo. H. E. Warren Blackhurst, Lat., Eng.****Laura Hannah, Lib., Eng. Bardon Harper, Soc. St., Coach.****F. W. Hedrick, Vo.-Ag. Sterling Hill, Sci.****Louise Lynch, Eng., Soc. St. Beatrice Seitz, Com.****Opal Shaw, Math. LeRoy Sheets, Eng., Soc. St.****Anna Frances Smith, Math., Soc. St. GREENBRIER HILL (N), Marlinton. 1st, 1-8, 36. Edna Knapper.****HILLSBORO, Hillsboro. M. 1-8, 254. Prin. Virgil Beckett, Math., Sci., Sp.****R. Dice Smith, Read., Eng., Mu. Hattie Jane Sheets, Geog., Soc. St.****Laura Pyles, 4-5. Elizabeth McLaughlin, 3-4. Martha Beard, 2-3. Virginia Moore, 1.****HILLSBORO, Hillsboro. 1st, 9-12, 111. Prin. F. K. Johnston, Eng., Soc. St., Math.****Zenna Brake, Sci., H. E. Basil Sharp, Soc. St., Coach.****Helen Smith, Eng., Lat. HILLSBORO (N), Hillsboro. U. 1-8, 9. W. A. Bolen.****HUNTERSVILLE, Huntersville. U. 1-6, 44. Prin. Clark McCutcheon, 4-6. Orda Hill, 1-3.****JACOX, Jacox. U. 1-5, 15. Plummer Cutlip.****KERR, Arbovale. U. 1-8, 15. Minnie Parg.****MARLINTON, Marlinton. 1st, 1-8, 354. Prin. J. Z. Johnson, Math.****Pearl Carter, Eng., Sp. Olita Gay, Geog., Sp., Eng.****Raymond Shrader, Sci., Sp., Math. Elva Wilson, Soc. St., Sp.****Lucille Gibson, 6. Edith May, 5. Mu., Art. Ada Wooddell, 4.****Alice Waugh, 3. Bly Dever, 2. Beatrice Howard, 1-2. Eleanor McLaughlin, 1.****MARLINTON, Marlinton. NSC, 1st, 9-12, 319. Prin. G. D. McNeill, Soc. St.****Jessie Brown Beard, Soc. St., Phys. Ed. Mary Elizabeth Berry, Vo. H. E.****Priscilla Collins, Eng. Reed Davis, Com.****Virginia Fleisher, Eng., Lat. Barger Lilly, Math.****R. Paul Lord, Sci., Ind. A., Coach. Jack Richard-son, Sci.****Hugh Tallman, Com.****MINNEHAHA SPRINGS, Minnehaha Springs. 2nd, 1-6, 31. Mary Ruckman.****MT. LEBANON, Lobelia. U. 1-8, 35. I. on Sharp.****MT. PLEASANT, Dunmore. 2nd, 1-8. Edna Lee Gibson.****MT. ZION, Huntersville. 2nd, 1-8, 23. A. ard Dille.****NORTH FORK, Huntersville. U. 1-8. Dewey Burr.****NOTTINGHAM, Durbin. 2nd, 1-8, 13. H. son Hull.****OAK GROVE, Greenbank. U. 1-5, 24. G. na Gibson.****OAK HILL, Arbovale. U. 1-8, 19. F. Flynn.****OLD LICK, Bartow. U. 1-8, 6. F. Kane.****PINE GROVE, Frank. M. 1-6, 20. M. guerite Jack.****PLEASANT HILL, Marlinton. U. 1-8. Mildred Cunningham.****PLEASANT VALLEY, Lobelia. U. 1-8. Annas Cole.****POAGE LANE, Clover Lick. U. 1-8. Ethel Cunningham.****RUCKMAN, Millpoint. U. 1-7, 19. W. Hayes.****SALISBURY, Boyer. U. 1-7, 15. I. Fuhrman.****SENECA TRAIL, Slatyfork. M. 1-8. Prin. Paul L. Sharp, 7-8.****Okie Walton, 5-6. Blanche Patterson, 3-4. Lucille Bright, 1-2.****SPRUCE, Slatyfork. U. 1-8, 15. Paul Collins.****STILLWELL, Marlinton. U. 1-8. Elizabeth Hill.****STONY BOTTOM, Stony Bottom. U. 1-8. Bonnie Nicholas.****THORNWOOD, Bartow. 2nd, 1-3, 22. I. ne Hughes.****THORNY CREEK, Dunmore. U. 1-8. W. A. Hively.****TOP ALLEGHENY, Bartow. U. 1-8. K. B. Wilmoth.****WATOGA (N), Watoga. U. 1-7, 10. E. Hamilton.****WESLEY CHAPEL, Greenbank. 1-6. Roland Sharp.****WEST DROOP, Spice. U. 1-8, 39. D. McMillion.****WEST UNION, Marlinton. U. 1-8, 15. VanRenen.****WILDELL, Durbin. U. 1-8, 35. I. Bartley.****WOODROW, Marlinton. 2nd, 1-8, 12. R. H. H. Moore, 4-7.****POCAHONTAS COUNTY 1939-40****E. S. Clutter, Superintendent, Marlinton.****Mack H. Brooks, Assistant Superintendent, Marlinton.****J. A. Belcher, Director of Attendance, Cass.****Crystal Houchin, Financial Secretary, Marlinton.****Genevieve Moore, Stenographer, Marlinton.****BOARD OF EDUCATION****John S. Hannah, President, Greenbank; Elmer McLaughlin, Huntersville; Frank King, Marlinton; Clarence Sheets, Greenbank; S. D. Kirk, Hillsboro.****BEAVER CREEK, Huntersville. 2nd, 1-6, 28. Fred Mouser.****BIG RUN, Marlinton. U. 1-8, 8. N. R. Fertig.****BLUE LICK, Millpoint. U. 1-8, 20. Madeline McNeill.****BOGGS RUN, Jacox. U. 1-8, 17. Wallace Gum.****BRADY, Mingo. U. 1-8, 19. Lowell Snyder.****BROWNSBURG (N), Marlinton. M. 1-8, 15. Faye Dunlap.****BROWNS MOUNTAIN, Minnehaha Springs. U. 1-8, 9. Vesta Sharp.****BRUFFEYS CREEK, Hillsboro. 2nd, 1-8, 13. Lynn Kerr.****BRUSH RUN, Boyer. U. 1-4, 24. McNear Kerr.****BRUSHY FLAT, Marlinton. U. 1-6, 19. Glenna Barnes.****BUCKEYE, Buckeye. 2nd, 1-7, 55. Prin. Glen Shinabery, 4-7. Olive Marshall, 1-3.****BUCKS RUN, Marlinton. U. 1-8, 16. Hunt-**

GLADE HILL SCHOOL

→ on Wesley Chapel Road
about 3 miles from
Dunmore, WV
Last School year 1902-1903

The Glade Hill School stood in the front yard of the present Albert Wilfong home. It was built before 1873 as a Sunday School was organized there during that year. It was a log structure with two windows on the two sides. A crude table, desks, and benches were the furnishings.

These teachers and incidents can be recalled:

Brown Yeager was a teacher.

James Gillespie was a teacher when Ulysses Nottingham hung a bucket of water over the door while Gillespie was outside. When Gillespie came in, the water spilled over him.

Emma Warwick taught there.

Bessie Patterson (Taylor) was a teacher when Arch Galford attended in the early 1890's.

Emma Ward taught there about 1896 - 7.

George Arbogast was believed to have taught there.

Nina Taylor (Sheets) attended her first school here. She walked past the Higgins Spring which is on the William Harrison Taylor farm.

Rella Taylor and Katie Kelly stole a candied pear from a student. Russell Taylor helped to eat it. Rella and Katie got a whipping for eating it.

Mrs. Belle Taylor Wooddell stated that the children of Addison Nottingham attended school there -- Albert, Ulysses, Victoria, and Lillie. Also Harvey Nottingham's children -- Bertie, Zack, Charlie, Lawrence, Virgie, and Bland. Other Nottinghams attending were: Add, Worth, Mary, Flora, Lee, and others. Belle remembered well the path thru the fields that her mother's people traveled to the school. It was well beaten into the earth.

The Glade Hill School was not used after the late 1890's. It was replaced by the new Thorny Branch School.

The old building was lived in by the Charles Wilfong family when they first moved to the farm. They later tore the building down.

OAK GROVE SCHOOL

There were two Oak Grove Schools, the old one and the new one. This information is about the old one that was located at the head of Rosin Run where William and Annie Arbogast later lived. This building was in use in 1894 as the Wesley Chapel Church was organized there during that year. Church services were held in the school during the winter months and during the summer months, they were held in a grove of trees where Emmett Taylor's house now stands.

Ezra Woodell was a teacher at this school for many years.

Maude Mason taught there about 1905. She whipped Laurence Kelley, Russell and Robert Taylor for leaving school to ride with Jim Sutton on a sled to take a coffin up to the Alderman Place. Luther Hudson tore his pants at this school as recalled by Russ Taylor.

The Old Oak Grove School was closed when the new one was built on the Sheets Road. The new one was in use in 1908 when Miss Mamie Orndorff was a teacher there.

Note: Before the old Oak Grove School was opened, there was an old school open for a few years down the hollow from the present Philip Sheets farm. James Cooper was a teacher there - probably before the Civil War.

Mamie Orndorff taught at the old Oak Grove School when Frank Mann went there

George Bright taught at Old Oak Grove School when Carl Mann went there

Laura Porterfield taught at Old Oak Grove School when Carl Mann went there. She whipped Carl and Fred Sheinberry.

This school was located on the Wesley Chapel Road about 3½ miles from Green Bank, W.Va.

THE NEW OAK GROVE SCHOOL

This school replaced the old Oak Grove School on Rosin Run. It was located a half mile from the Wesley Chapel Road on the Sheets Road. ^{2 1/2 miles from Green Bank} The last term was 1941-42 and Glenna Gibson was the last teacher. There were ^{not} enough students after Kent Galford moved his family to Green Bank.

Some of the teachers were:

Mamie Orndorff 1908 (later became Mrs. Tilden Brown)

Ezra Wooddell 2-4 terms.

Lottie Edminston (Sheets, Ervin)

Lillian Beard (married Burt Kerr)

Willie Sheets 1 term

~~Clara Sheets~~ **CLARA SHEETS**

Margaret Lightner

Frank Mann went to school here when Mamie Orndorff, Ezra Wooddell, Willie Sheets and Clara Sheets taught.

THE CROSS ROADS SCHOOL HOUSE

This school was located below Green Bank on the Dunmore road at the intersection of the Hill road and Rt.28. Dr. L.C. McCutcheon had an office near where the school was. It is believed that a tramp slept in the school and set it on fire. This school was in operation in the 1880's and 90's.

Anna Mayse taught there when Mrs. Minnie Sheets Ervin went to school there. Nelia McElwee Taylor went to school at the same time as the family lived at Stringtown.

THE CURRY SCHOOL

The Curry School was located on the Ellis Curry farm in the Hills. *east of Dunmore, W. Va.*

Some teachers were:

Mack Brooks - his first school

Mabel Conrad - Oct. 11, 1920 to April 12, 1921

Sylvia Gum - this was Berle Horner's first year

Kathleen Taylor - 1931-32

Elizabeth Oliver (McCutcheon)

Margaret Lightner - 1934

Arlie Curry

School Officers 1920-21

J.W. Goodsell, President

J.H. Curry, Secretary

Members: E.N. Curry
J.A. Patterson

School Officers 1932

C.E. Flynn, County Superintendent

H.M. Whidney, President

W.F. Groff, Secretary

Members: Dr. U.H. Hannah
Roscoe Brown

Elizabeth Oliver had a time trying to keep Neil Horner and Ernest Sheets from fighting at the Curry School.

The Old Building in Front of the Wesley
Chapel Church

*between
Green Bank and
Dunmore
on the
Wesley
Chapel
Road*

Henry and James Taylor built what was to be a store about 1907. But the typhoid fever epidemic struck the community before it got underway. The building was used to house some of the Taylor children during the severe seige of the fever. Rella Taylor and Katie Kelley kept some of the children there.

The building was used for a school for about three terms - probably 1908 - ~~09~~ - ~~10~~. The Gum Springs School on the Will Taylor farm was begun when the fever struck on Galford's Creek. The school at the church was used mostly by the immediate residents - the Taylors, Gums, Akers, Kelleys. The Hudsons went across the hill to the Oak Grove School.

Teachers at the school were:

1. Mr. Talbert taught two months
2. Mr. Doddrell
3. Mr. Ezra Woodell

Note: After the building was no longer used as a school, it was lived in by Cecil Kellison. The building was sold to Dennis Fitzgerald who moved it up to his father's farm and lived in it. Jake and Minnie Mace were living in it when it burned. Russ Taylor was whipped by Ezra Woodell at this school. The children were on their way to school, Russ threw a rock at Woodsie Gumm but hit Charlie Hoover in the head instead.

THORNY BRANCH SCHOOL

*about 1/4 mile west of
the Wesley Chapel Road
between Dunmore and
Green Bank*

The Thorny Branch School was a new frame building located in the hollow downstream from the Lawrence Kelly house. The building replaced the Glade Hill School.

The teachers were in order:

Nov 1, 1904
Susie McCarty from Little Levels in 1903. She boarded at Pete Oliver's and took Inez Oliver (aged 4 yrs.) to school with her for her first grade. Susie McCarty married Ulysses Nottingham in 1904 and died at Bear Creek, Montana in 1906 giving birth to her only child, Robert, who died in 1922 of pneumonia.

Annie Fleshman

Cleffie Fitzgerald

Clownie Hull for 2 terms. Rella Taylor Sheets remembered that he could be heard giving lessons all the way up the hill in the road.

Cora Hedrick

The school was replaced by the Gum Spring School and Wesley Chapel School as there were about 48 students during the last term. The building was moved up on top of the hill by Sam Elliott who lived in it for some years. It was located on the Jack Taylor farm where the old well is still seen. George and Mandy Taylor had lived in a house nearby before they build the big house in the bottom. Nola and Jack Taylor lived in the old school after their marriage in 1930. Jack Taylor moved the building across the bottom to use as a granary.

Belle Taylor Wooddell remembered the old Dr. Moomau visiting the school, also a Mr. Grimes. They were district school board presidents. Will Taylor, father of Belle, took a great interest in the school. When there were programs being presented, he was always urged to recite a poem. Belle attended the school from its beginning to the end. She has a picture of the school and scholars.

There was a slab pile downstream from the school where a saw mill had been. One time Clownie Hull was whipping Mac Wooddell when Mac had an accident in his pants. Andy and Forrest Taylor took Mac down to the slab pile and build a fence around him using the slabs.

Clownie Hull was the teacher the first term that Emmett Taylor attended the school.

Students at Thorny Branch School according to Hollie Vannorden.

Parents

Mr + Mrs W. H. Taylor - ~~the~~ Nina, Belle, Hattie, Willa, Jack
 Mr. + Mrs. P. P. Oliver - Inez, Oneida
 Mrs. Andy Wooddell - Mack, John Alton
 Mr. + Mrs. C. M. Acord - Verna, Pearl, Edgar, Olin, Lucien
 Mrs. + Mrs. Noah Houser - Grace, Anne, Mary, Ellett
 Mr. + Mrs. George Taylor - Josie, George, Bertie, Lucy
 Mr. + Mrs. Jim Taylor - Forrest, Emmett
 Mr. + Mrs. Mat Hum - Woodson, Henry, Willie, Grace
 Mr. + Mrs. Bill Akers - Eva, Jay, Maud, Joe, (Burdy)
 Mrs. Alice Kelly Bell - Katie, Lawrence, Stan, Vernie
 Sam Williams ?
 Mr. + Mrs. Henry Taylor - Belle, Russell, Robert, Virginia,
 Andy, Lee
 Lyda Nottingham (?)

GUM SPRINGS SCHOOL

*about 3 miles
from Dunmore*

The Gum Springs School was built by C.M. Acord which was located on the Pete Oliver farm. It was a frame structure and is still standing. It began operation about 1908.

The first teacher was Vincent Clay McCoy.

Other teachers were:

Ollie Edminston (Sheets, Ervin)

Floyd Winters (1 term)

Clara Sheets (2 terms)

Lottie Edminston (1 term)

Lee Wooddell (1 term)

Ethel Armentrout (1 term)

Mamie Ginger about 1915 (Her father was George Ginger who lived at Huntersville where Claude Tracy bought. She taught the last year that Emmett Taylor attended.)

Norma (nee Dare) Johnson about 1916. She taught the next year at Wesley Chapel.

Willie (or Mamie) Higgins (1 term)

Hallie Taylor Vanosdale (1 term)

Ralph Geiger (1 term)

Brownie Trainor Hamed (1 term)

Mildred McKeever (1 term)

*on Wesley Chapel Road
between Green Bank
and Dunmore*

THE WESLEY CHAPEL SCHOOL

The Wesley Chapel School was built by Will and Ed Taylor on land loaned by James and Nelia Taylor. The school was located about 300 yards down the road from the church. The school board furnished the desks for the school. The inside was plastered above the beaded wainscoting. The school had three windows on each side. The pot bellied coal stove with heat directing jacket around it was located in the right corner as the room was entered. A cloak room was passed through to get into the schoolroom. The smaller desks were on the left as the room was entered. The rows of desks were larger moving to the right. The teacher's desk and recitation bench were in the front of the room. In 1937 there was a 4 gallon stone water cooler with a cracked lid on it that was kept on a shelf in the left hand corner as the room was entered. There were forest designs on the outside of the cooler including a large buck deer. The cooler was broken and replaced with a barrel shaped white one that had blue bands around it. It was brought to the school in 1939 which also was the year that the teacher, Roland Sharp, ~~who~~ left to study medicine, had a compartmentized wall cabinet made where each student kept a drinking cup. A common dipper had been used before except some students kept cups in their desks.

One Halloween night during the late 1930's, the local boys put Lanty Ryder's buggy on the school house porch.

Neil Sheets was the student assigned to put chlorine in the water cooler in 1937-38 to purify the water. The chlorine gave the water a bad taste. That was the first year that Hubert Taylor attended the school. He carried water from home in a pint whiskey bottle in his lunch bucket. One cold morning while the bundled first grader was trying to put the dinner bucket up on the high shelf in the cloak room, the bucket fell and broke the whiskey bottle, spilling

the water, and embarrassing the timid scholar.

The water for the school was carried from the home of Sam Elliott, Eugene Kelly, or Lawrence Kelley depending upon which two boys were chosen to get the water and which families were feuding at the time.

An incomplete list of teachers follows:

1908 - 9 (?) Laura Porterfield who married Ed Galford

1910 (?) Clownie Hull

Ezra Wooddell

Clarence Everette

Anna Porterfield married Wm. McNeil Hudson

1913-14 Anna McKeever

Lula Liggett

Ethel Snodgrass

ms. Norma Dare Johnson

1920-21 J.K. Arbogast (only one year, his first)

Alice Varner

Ruth Sutton (boarded at Mary Gum's)

Mrs. Lennie Thompson Woods (dau. of "Windy" Thompson
of Cass, wife of Mack Woods of Arbovale)

Bernard Gorrell (?)

1925 -6 Kathaleen Taylor (dau. of Harry Taylor)

George Kerr

1927-28 Ezra Wooddell

1928-29 Cordie Wilfong (Smith)

The Wesley Chapel School - 3

1935-36 McNeer Kerr (Dolly)
1936-37 " " " " " " "
1937-38 " " " " " " "
1938-39 Hildreth Leader from Frank
1939-40 Roland Sharp
1940 -41 Mrs. Roland (Opal Price) Sharp
1941-42 Mrs. Grace Moore Sharp
1942-43 Glenna Gibson from Frost
1943-44 " " " " " " " "
1944-45 Fannie Kane
1945-46 Ruth Riley (the last year the school was open)

The school house was later torn down by Troy Lusk and materials from it were used in building his house on the same location. The basement was dug the same year (49 or 50) that the Wesley Chapel Road was widened and hard topped. The basement was dug by a road crewman on Sunday while church services were being held in the church up the road. William Irvin complained about the competition of the bulldozer noise against the service.